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The image features a dense background collage of vintage comic book covers. Titles visible include "Supermouse", "JETTA", "MYSTERY COMICS", "FANTASTIC TALES", "COSMO CAT", "STARTLING COMICS", "STRANGE MYSTERIES", "DARING ADVENTURES", "FAMOUS FUNNIES", "HILARIOUS RAUCOUS", "TEEN-AGE SWEETHEART OF THE 21st CENTURY", "DUCK", "EERIE", "EXCITING COMICS", "CASPER CAT", "BARNYARD COMICS", and "STRANGE WORLDS". The covers depict various genres including superhero action, mystery, humor, and science fiction. Overlaid on this collage is a large, dark purple speech bubble with a thick black outline. Inside the bubble, the text "WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM" is written in a bold, white, sans-serif font with a slight drop shadow effect.

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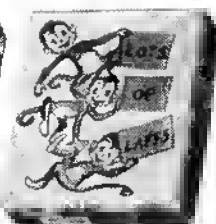


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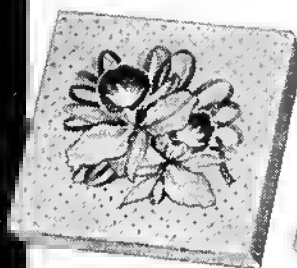
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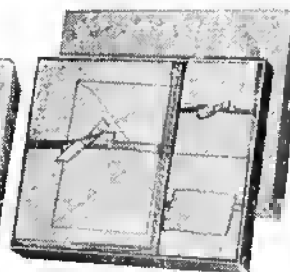
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BLACKHAWK

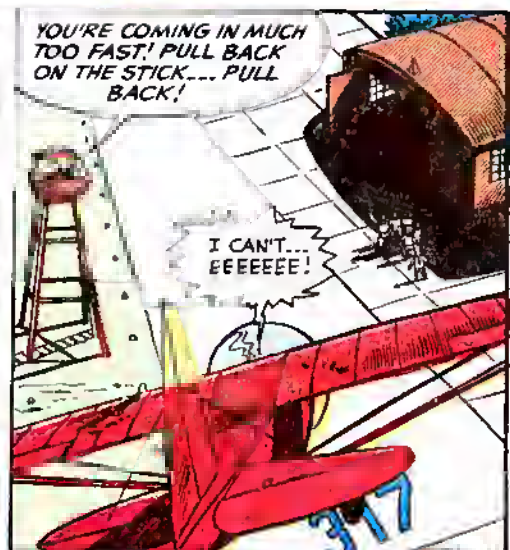
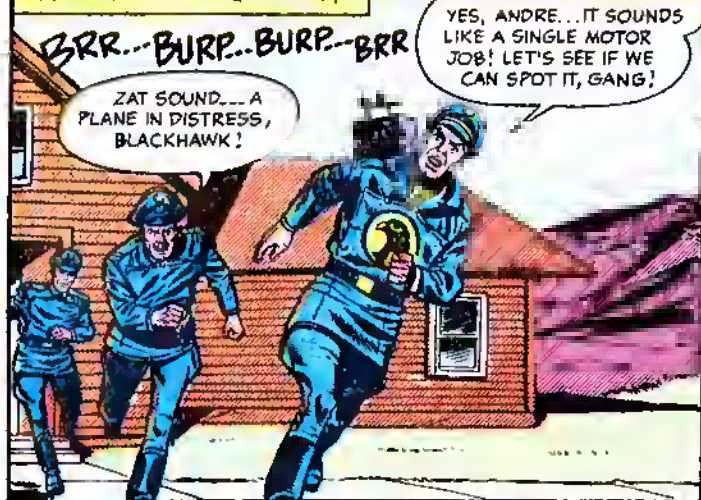
I'VE GOT
TO GET TO THE
RADIO CONTROL
TOWER AND STOP OUR
JETS! SOVIETTA'S
PILOTS ARE FLYING
OFF TO H-BOMB THE
MAJOR CITIES OF
THE WORLD!

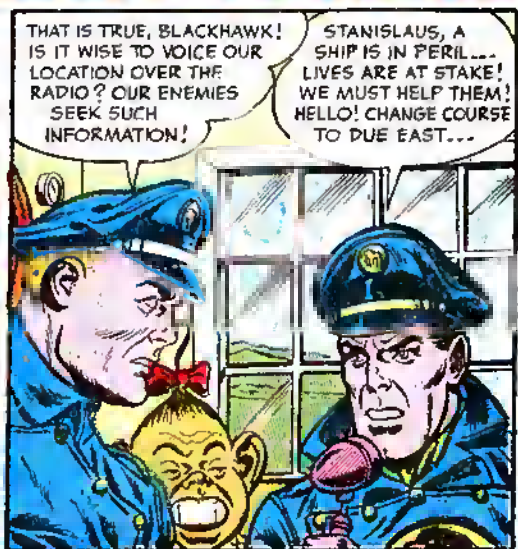
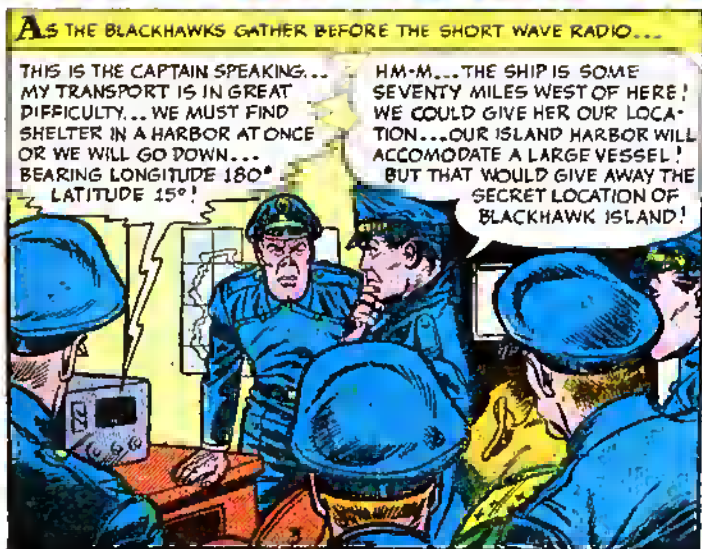
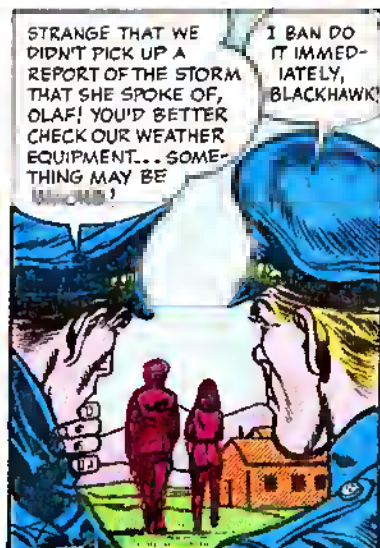
LED BY THE FIENDISH RED AGENT SOVIETTA, SWARMS OF COMMIE TROOPS Poured forth on BLACKHAWK ISLAND TO CAPTURE AND IMPRISON THE FAMED FIGHTERS FOR FREEDOM! IT WAS THE FIRST PHASE OF THE MOST SINISTER PLOT EVER CONCEIVED IN THE KREMLIN... THE DESTRUCTION OF THE FREE WORLD'S MAJOR CITIES! AND THE FATE OF THESE CITIES HUNG ON THE THIN THREAD OF TIME AS THE VALIANT BLACKHAWKS BATTLED FRANTICALLY TO STOP THE MURDEROUS...

INFERNO from the **SKY**



THE STILLNESS OF BLACKHAWK ISLAND IS SHATTERED BY A ROARING SOUND OF TROUBLE WHICH BRINGS THE FAMED FIGHTERS FOR FREEDOM RUSHING FROM THEIR QUARTERS!







...HOLD THAT COURSE AND YOU WILL REACH ISLAND HARBOR! SIGNAL YOUR ARRIVAL BEFORE ENTERING! VERY IMPORTANT!

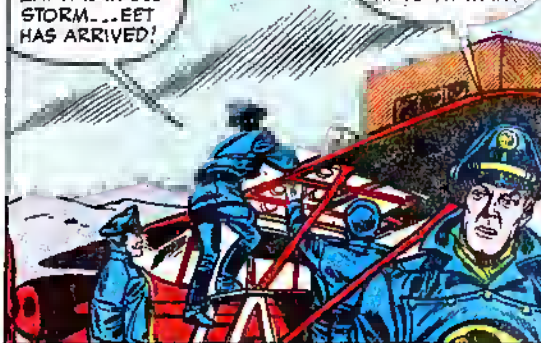
VERY WELL! DEEPLY GRATEFUL... THANKS!

HOURS LATER A LOUD WHISTLE INTERRUPTS THE BLACKHAWKS WHO ARE REPAIRING A WEATHER-BEATEN PLANE!

WHEEE! WHEEE! WHEEE!

AH...ZEE TRANSPORT ZAT WAS IN ZEE STORM...EET HAS ARRIVED!

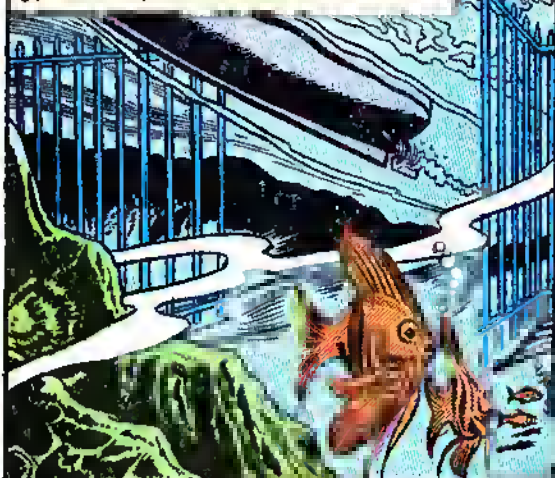
YES, IT'S APPROACHING THE HARBOR! I'D BETTER LOWER THE ANTI-ATTACK NETS! ANDRE... WAVE THEM IN!



BLACKHAWK STEPS BEFORE THE MASTER CONTROL TO PULL A LEVER THAT OPERATES THE INGENUOUS HARBOR DEFENSE NET!



AND AN INSTANT LATER, AN IRON CURTAIN OF STEEL SWINGS OPEN TO ALLOW PASSAGE!



ZEE HAVE REACHED THE SAFETY OF OUR HARBOR! ZAT IS GOOD, BLACKHAWK, NON?

YES, ANDRE! WE'D BETTER MAKE PREPARATIONS FOR HANDLING THE PASSENGERS! FOOD AND SHELTER TOP THE LIST...

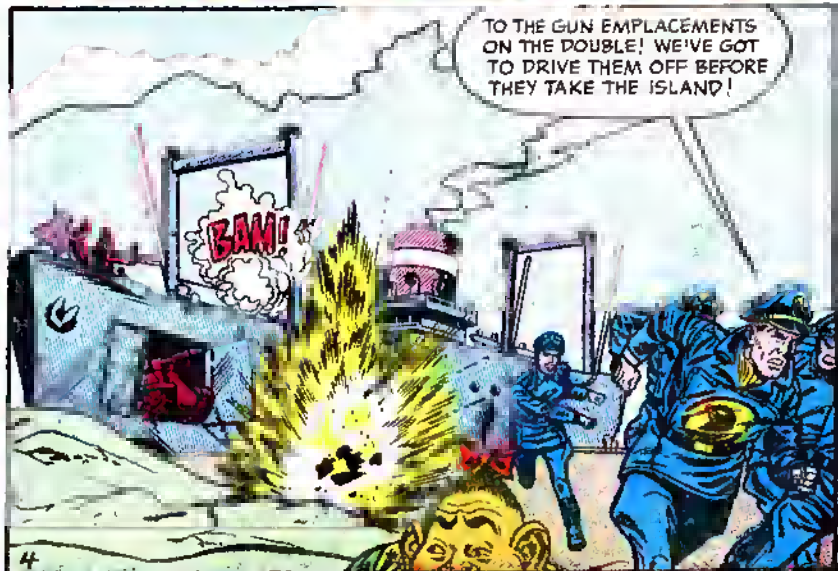
SUDDENLY, BLACKHAWK SMILES TURN TO STUNNED ANGER... THEIR FACES FLUSH WITH BITTERNESS!

G-GREAT HOWLING JETS... DO YOU SEE WHAT I SEE?

SACRE!

IT'S A TRAP, GANG! ONE OF OUR ENEMIES HAS OUTWITTED US!

OH, WOES...



TO THE GUN EMPLACEMENTS ON THE DOUBLE! WE'VE GOT TO DRIVE THEM OFF BEFORE THEY TAKE THE ISLAND!

REACHING THE HEAVY SHORE BATTERIES, THE BLACKHAWKS ARE DUMBFOUNDED TO FIND...

S-BLOCKED! ZEE GUN BARREL, IT'S BLOCKED UP WITH TAR, BLACKHAWK!

HOW IN THUNDER DID THAT HAPPEN? CAN'T WASTE TIME... LET'S GET OVER TO THE MACHINE GUN NESTS!



T-THIS IS OUR LAST CHANCE! IN ANOTHER FEW SECONDS THEY'LL EMPTY OUT ALL THEIR EQUIPMENT FROM THAT TRANSPORT... TOO MANY OF THEM TO TURN BACK!



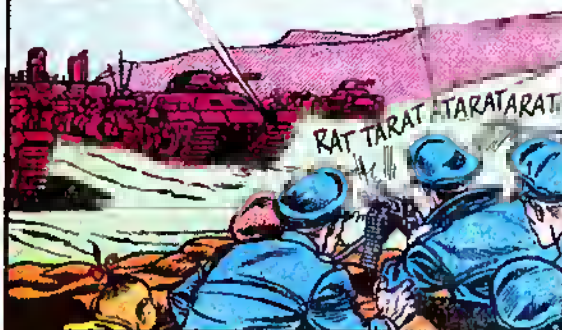
HA, HA... THOSE FIFTY CALIBER BULLETS SHOULD STOP THEIR TANKS!

LET'S HOPE SO, CHUCK! IF THEY DON'T... BLACKHAWK ISLAND WILL FALL!

SOON THE FAMED FIGHTERS MAKE A STARTLING DISCOVERY!

ACH!!! DER ENEMY IS STILL COMING... OUR BULLETS HAVE NO EFFECT ON THEM!

NO WONDER, HENDRICKSON... THIS AMMO BELT IS FILLED WITH **BLANKS!** IT LOOKS LIKE WE'RE GOING TO HAVE TO MAKE A FIST FIGHT OF IT, MEN!



RAT TARAT TARATARAT

BATTLING WITH ALL THE FEROCITY BULLETS THEY ARE FAMED FOR, THE BLACKHAWKS BEAT BACK WAVE AFTER WAVE...

HAWKAAA!



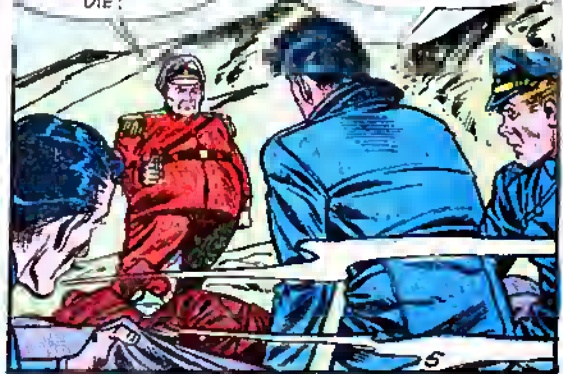
...AFTER WAVE...



...AFTER WAVE! BUT TIME AND NUMBERS SOON TAKE THEIR TOLL ON THE VALIANT TEAM!

I AM MARSHAL REDRUM! YOU ARE LICKED, BLACKHAWKS! SURRENDER...OR DIE!

H-HE'S RIGHT, GANG... THEY HAVE TOO MUCH AGAINST US! WE'D BETTER GIVE UP...



AT LONG LAST IT HAPPENS... THE BLACKHAWKS STAND HELPLESS BEFORE THE MIGHT OF THE INVADERS!

RAISE YOUR HANDS TO THE SKY, BLACKHAWKS!

YOU HAVE THE UPPER HAND NOW, MARSHAL REDRUM, BUT NEVER WILL YOU SEE THE BLACKHAWKS HUMBLE THEMSELVES BEFORE YOUR RED TYRANNY!

SACRE BLEU! LOOK, BLACKHAWK...

THEN...

GOLLY GEES! HELPLESS GIRL FLYER TURN INTO FEMALE FIEND!

R-ROARING JETS! SHE TRICKED US, GANG! SHE'S BEHIND THIS PLOT!

THE NAME IS SOVIETTA, BLACKHAWK! INDEED I HAVE OUTWITTED THE MIGHTY BLACKHAWKS! FOR MANY LONG MONTHS I HAVE BEEN USING MY FORCED LANDING RUSE SEEKING OUT YOUR ISLAND!



THERE WAS NO STORM...MY CRAFT WAS DELIBERATELY RIGGED TO LOOK HELPLESS SO THAT I COULD INFILTRATE YOUR ISLAND AND SABOTAGE YOUR DEFENSE! TAKE THEM TO THEIR BRIEFING ROOM!

AT ONCE, SOVIETTA!

YOUR CRAFTY SCHEME MAY HAVE WON YOU BLACKHAWK ISLAND, SOVIETTA, BUT ONCE THE WORLD HEARS OF THIS YOU WILL BE DRIVEN INTO THE SEA!

DO NOT BE A FOOL, BLACKHAWK! YOU UNDERESTIMATE MY SKILL...



IN STUNNED SILENCE THE BLACKHAWKS LISTEN AS SOVIETTA GLOATINGLY REVEALS HER PLANS!

SIX BLACKHAWK JETS TO DESTROY SIX KEY CITIES OF THE WORLD, BLACKHAWK! YOUR CRAFTS HAVE FREE REIGN OF THE SKIES! NO ANTI-AIRCRAFT WILL FIRE ON THEM WHEN MY FLYERS PILOT THEM WITH... H-BOMBS!

G-GREAT HANNAN! YOU'LL NEVER GET AWAY WITH A FANTASTIC PLOT LIKE THIS!

ACH, SHE IS RIGHT, BLACKHAWK! WHEN DEFENSE POSTS SEE OUR JETS, DER VILL BE NO ALARM GIVEN! BLACKHAWK PLANES WILL GET THROUGH UNMOLESTED!

YES, HENDRICKSON! THIS FEMALE HELL-CAT HAS MADE HER PLANS CLEVERLY!

TAKE THEM TO THE SHIP'S BRIG! GUARD THEM CLOSELY!

SHORTLY... PARIS, WASHINGTON, LONDON... THE GREATEST CITIES DESTROYED BY... BLACKHAWK JETS...

AT DAWN MY SUICIDE SQUADRON TAKES OFF, BLACKHAWK! THANKS TO YOUR LONG RANGE FUEL TANKS WE SHALL NOT FAIL! PLEASANT DREAMS!



THE HOURS PASS! TENSE, HELPLESS THE BLACKHAWKS WATCH PREPARATIONS FOR THE DOOM OF SIX GREAT WORLD CITIES!

LOOK AT THE FIENDS... UTILIZING ALL THE YEARS OF EFFORT WE HAVE PUT INTO BLACKHAWK ISLAND TO USE IT AS A RED ATTACK BASE!

I CAN NEVER THINK I SEE THIS TERRIBLE DAY!

SALUTING THAT RED WILDCAT! IF ONLY WE COULD ESCAPE... TH- THEY'RE ALMOST READY TO TAKE OFF! SUFFERING HANNAH! I WONDER...

AND BLACKHAWK SNAPS INTO ACTION...

YOUR CAPS! RIP THE CELLULOID VISORS FROM THE FRONT OF YOUR CAPS! WE'LL BLOW THAT LOCK OFF THE BRIG DOOR!

B-BUT, BLACKHAWK! WE DO NOT HAVE AN EXPLOSIVE! HOW CAN THAT BE DONE?

THEN...

WE DO HAVE AN EXPLOSIVE, STANISLAUS! CELLULOID WHEN IGNITED IN A CONFINED AREA WILL RELEASE A GAS THAT CAN DETONATE! ANDRE, THE BRAID FROM MY CAP... IT WILL MAKE A FUSE!

OUI, BLACKHAWK! EET WILL BE ZE MIRACLE IF ZE TRICK WORKS!

SKILLFULLY, CAREFULLY BLACKHAWK INSERTS THE "FUSE" AND...

BACK... BACK...

ACH! WE ARE TOO LATE EVEN IF IT DOES WORK! DER SVINE ARE TAKING OFF IN OUR JETS!

IT WORKED!

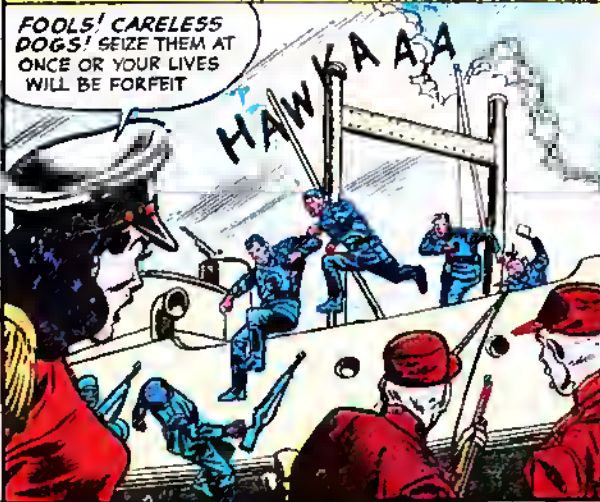
BLAM

THE BLACKHAWKS POUR OUT OF THE CELL... BUT ALREADY THEIR DESTRUCTION CARRYING JETS ARE WINGING EASTWARD!

MON DIEU! TOO LATE YOU HAVE THOUGHT OF ZE ESCAPE PLAN, BLACKHAWK!

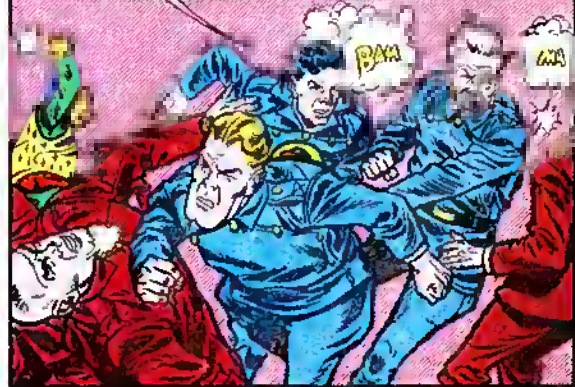
THE MASTER RADIO CONTROLS, ANDRE... GOT TO GET INTO THE RADIO TOWER AND BLACK OUT THOSE DOOM FLYERS!

THEN, HYSTERIA SEIZES THE GIRL FROM THE KREMLIN AS...



HENDRICKSON, OLAF... BREAK A PATH FOR ME TO THE TOWER! YOU'VE GOT TO HOLD THEM OFF WHILE I OPERATE THOSE RADIO CONTROLS! THOSE JETS MUST NOT GET TOO FAR AWAY!

JA, BLACKHAWK! YE TRY... BUT DERE ARE MANY OF DEM!



THE POWERFUL BODIES OF HENDRICKSON AND OLAF PAVE A PATH THROUGH THE ENEMY FOR BLACKHAWK AND...

KNOCK THEM ASIDE... STOP BLACKHAWK! HE IS MAKING FOR THE RADIO CONTROL TOWER!

SEVEN AGAINST A HUNDRED... IF ONLY I CAN DO THIS LAST JOB BEFORE THEY SWAMP US... THOSE PLANES MUST NOT SUCCEED!



FINALLY...

ONLY MINUTES TO GO... AT ONE THOUSAND MILES AN HOUR OUR JETS WILL BE OUT OF RADIO CONTROL RANGE ANY MOMENT...

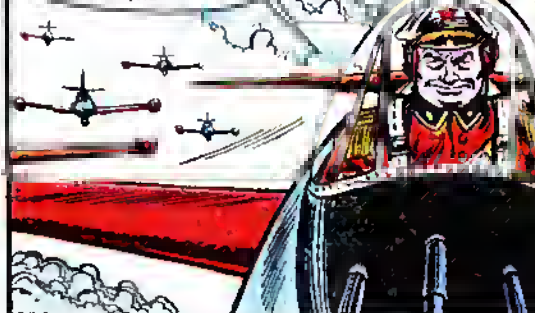


GOT TO PUT HER ON MASTER CONTROL SO THAT I CAN DIRECT ALL JETS AT ONCE! STEADY, BLACKHAWK, STEADY...



SECONDS LATER, EIGHT HUNDRED MILES EASTWARD...

AT LONG LAST... THE KREMLIN'S MASTER STROKE! A FREE RIDE TO THE HEART OF SIX GREAT CITIES OF THE DEMOCRACIES... NO ONE WILL QUESTION THE RIGHT OF THESE BLACKHAWK JETS TO FLY OVER! W-WHAT THE...



THE CONTROLS... SOMETHING'S WRONG! I-I CANNOT PILOT THE CRAFT...

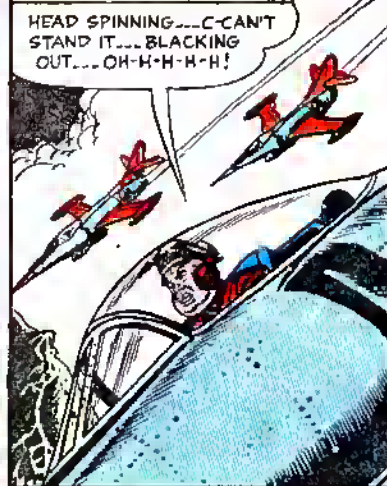


BLACKHAWK

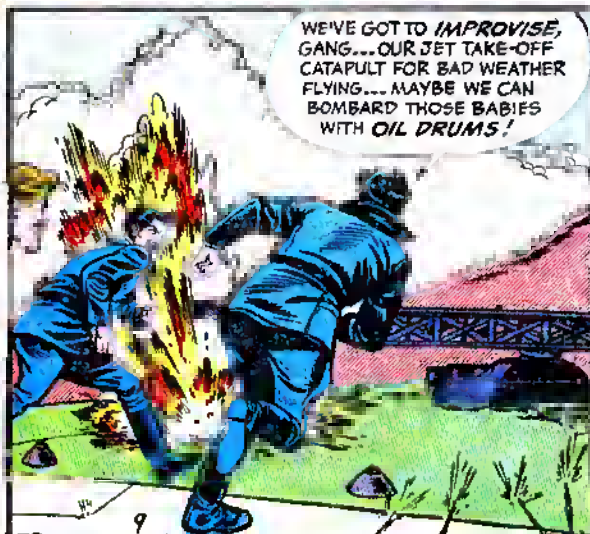
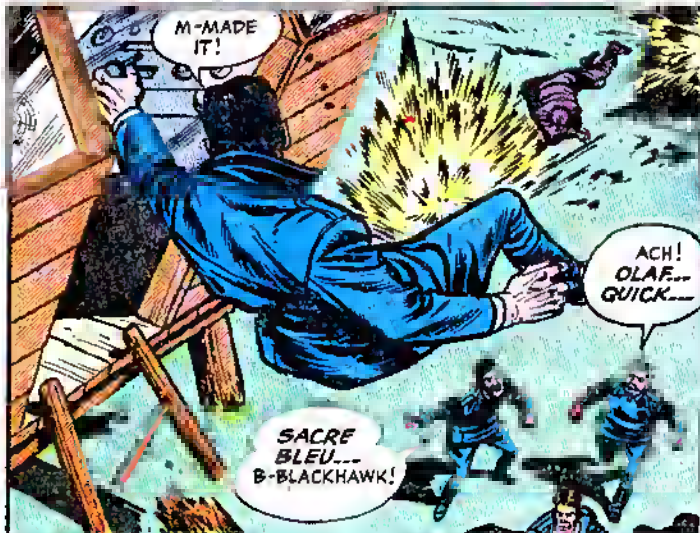
UP, UP THE SIX CAPTURED
BLACKHAWK JETS STREAK....



THEN AT SUPER SONIC SPEED THEY
WHIP EARTHWARD AND....



BUT MINUTES AFTERWARD ON BLACKHAWK
ISLAND....



THESE COMMIE TROOPS ARE LOST WITHOUT A LEADER! SOMEHOW, WE'VE GOT TO CAPTURE SOVIETTA...IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE TO TURN THE TIDE!

TWANG!

A MOMENT LATER THE ENEMY TANK IS A SEARING HOT BOX!

A BULLSEYE!

YOU MEN TRY TO HOLD OFF THE SOLDIERS! I'LL SEE WHAT I CAN DO ABOUT CATCHING UP WITH THE RED FEMALE!

AS YOU SAY, BLACKHAWK!

AS THE BLACKHAWKS BATTLE THE INVASION FORCE TO A STANDSTILL, THEIR LEADER PURSUES THE FIENDISH SOVIETTA!

YOU WILL NEVER CAPTURE ME, BLACKHAWK! I AM MUCH TOO CLEVER FOR YOU!

SOVIETTA! DON'T USE THAT PLANE! THE LEFT WING... IT'S FAULTY!

FOOL, BLACKHAWK... I WOULD NEVER FALL FOR SUCH A STORY... W-WHA!

SOVIETTA! LOOK OUT!! THAT WING IS GIVING!

CRACK!

SUDDENLY, AS THE WING SNAPS OFF SOVIETTA'S SHIP CAREENS DOWN TOWARD HER OWN TROOPS AND...

S-SACRE BLEU! SOVIETTA... SHE HAS WON THE BATTLE FOR US, HERSELF! HER MEN... ZEY ARE SMASHED!

G-GREAT SCOTT! ROUND THEM UP BEFORE THEY CAN REGROUP!

KAZASH!

THEN, AS THE BEATEN RED TROOPS ARE ROUNDED UP...

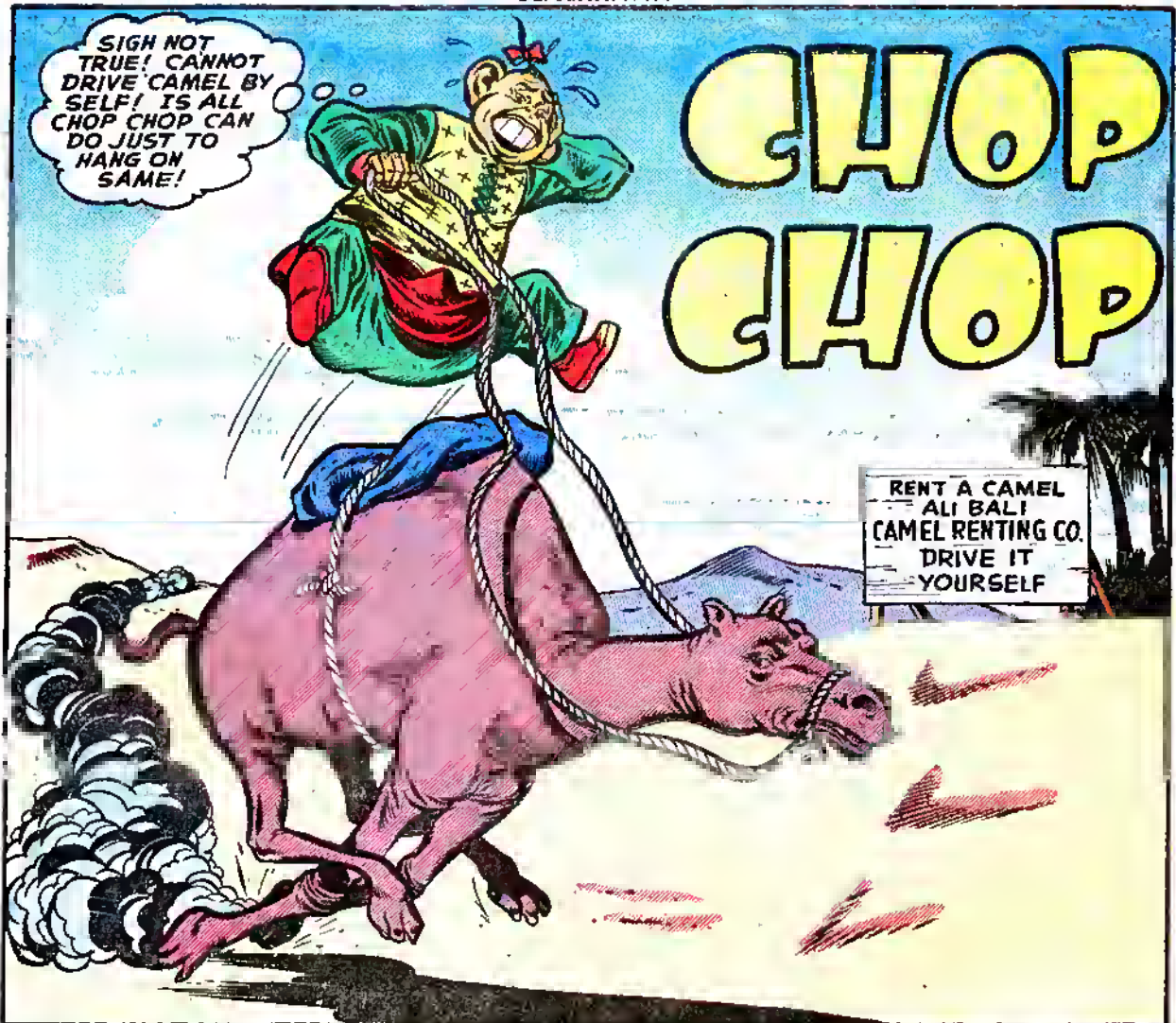
STILL ALIVE...AND UNINJURED!

OUI! SHE EES LIKE ZE CAT... SHE HAS NINE LIVES!

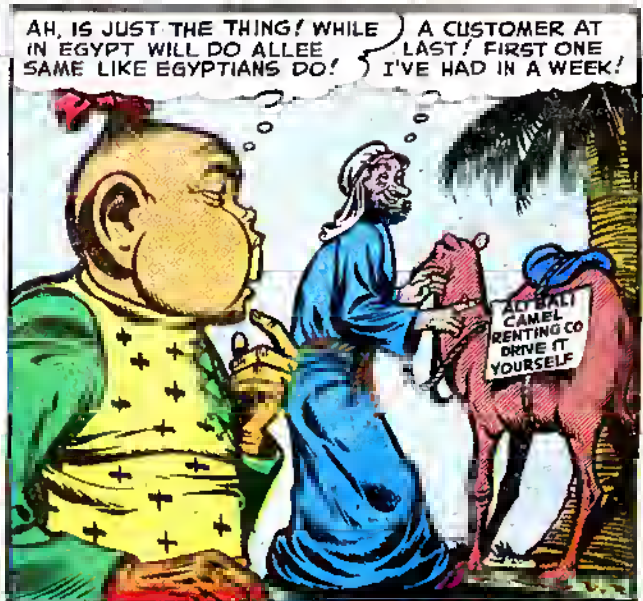
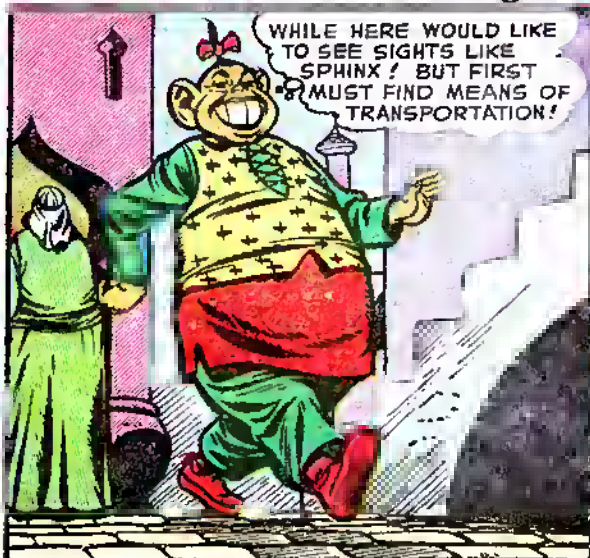
DOG BLACKHAWKS!

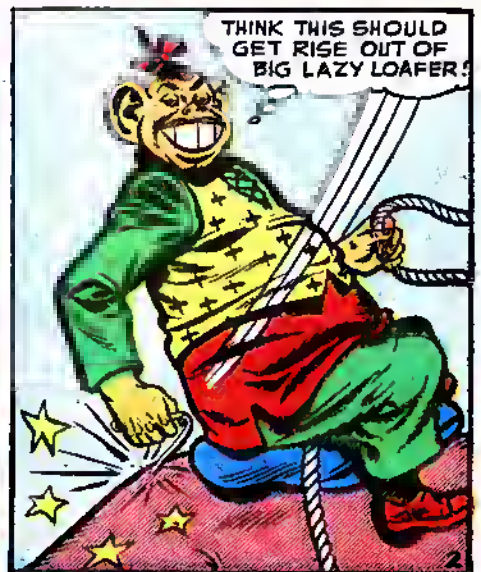
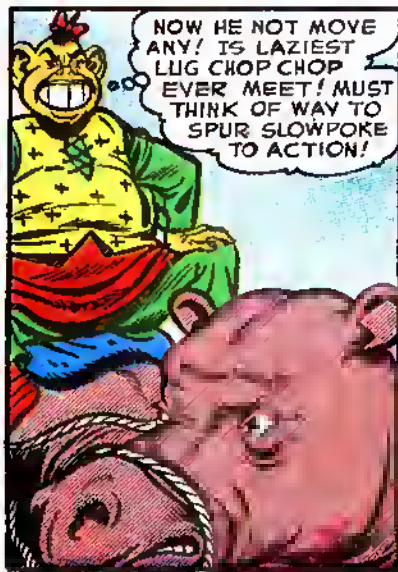
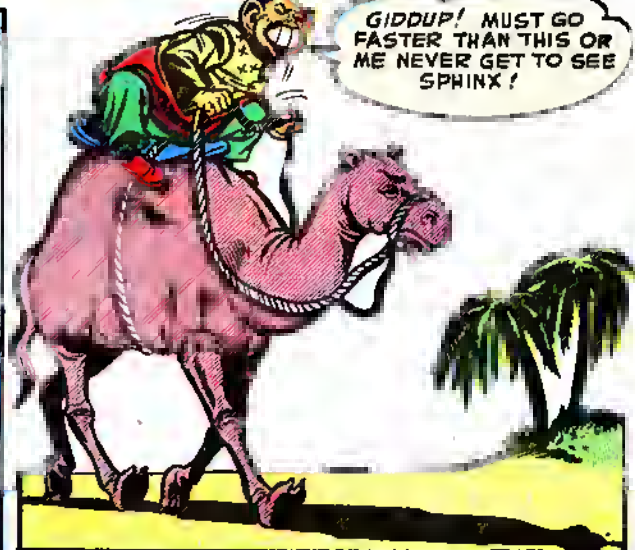
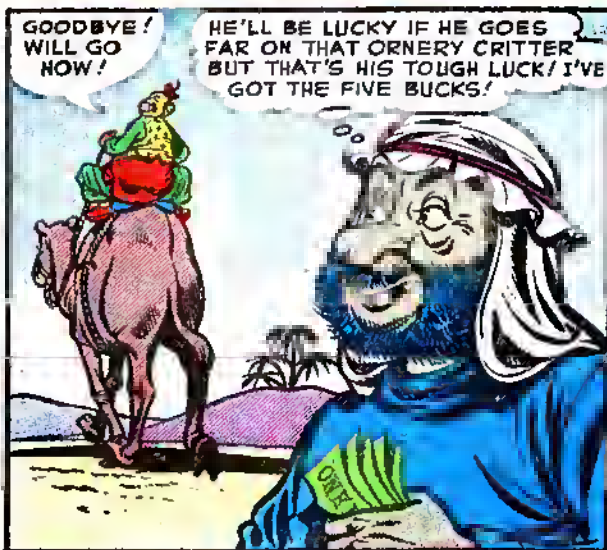
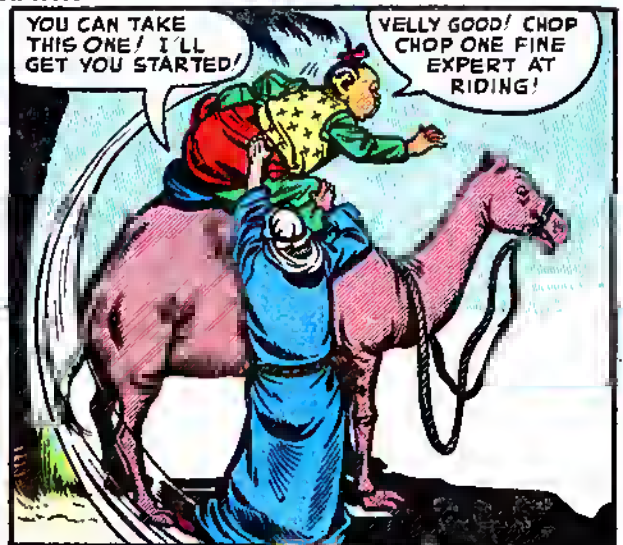
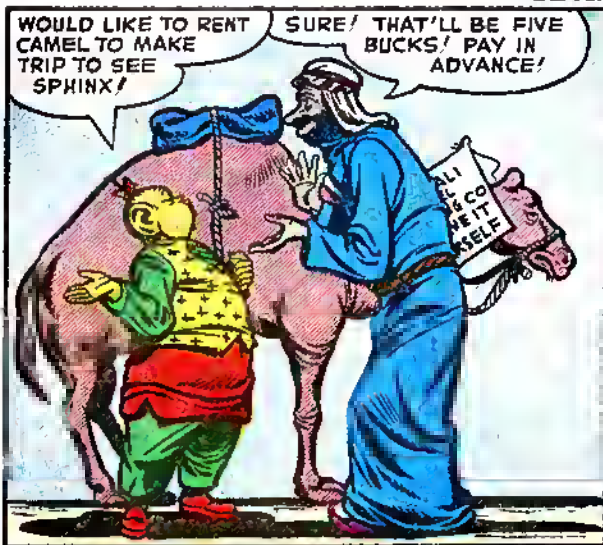
ONE DAY OTHERS WILL REAP MY VENGEANCE AGAINST YOU FOR THIS! YOUR ISLAND WILL FALL YET!

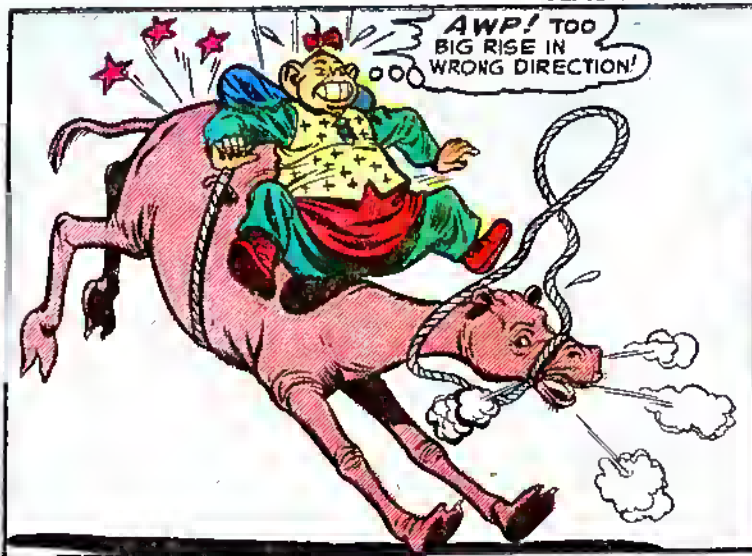
DON'T COUNT ON IT, SOVIETTA! IRONIC, ISN'T IT, THE VERY PLANE THAT GOT YOU INSIDE OUR FORTRESS PROVED TO BE YOUR DOWN-FALL! IT LOOKS LIKE EVEN FATE IS AGAINST YOUR RED DREAMS OF CONQUEST!



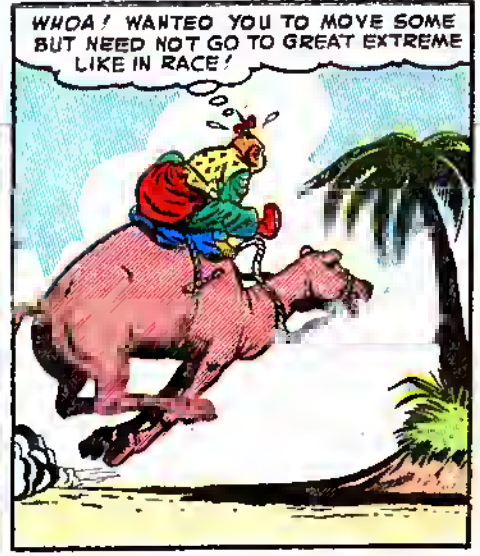
After a Blackhawk mission to Egypt...







AWP! TOO BIG RISE IN WRONG DIRECTION!



WHOA! WANTED YOU TO MOVE SOME BUT NEED NOT GO TO GREAT EXTREME LIKE IN RACE!



ANIMAL STUBBORN! MAKE NO SENSE TO GO EITHER TOO FAST OR TOO SLOW!



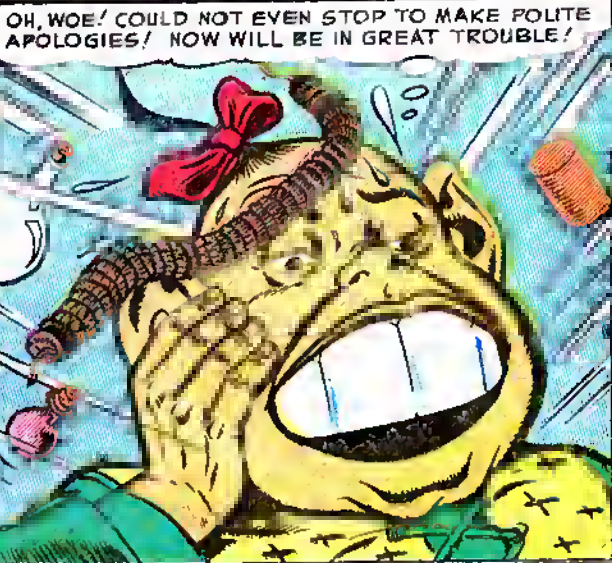
WOW! BIG DOPE NOW DO MUCH DAMAGE! WHOA! STOP!

HEY! YOU'RE MESSING UP MY MERCHANDISE!

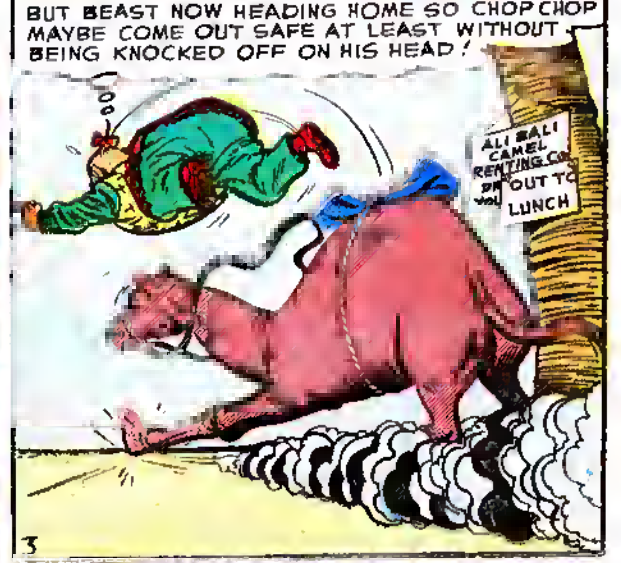


YOU'LL PAY FOR THIS! COME BACK HERE!

WOULD DO SAME IF POSSIBLE BUT AM HELPLESS TO CONTROL CRAZY CAMEL!

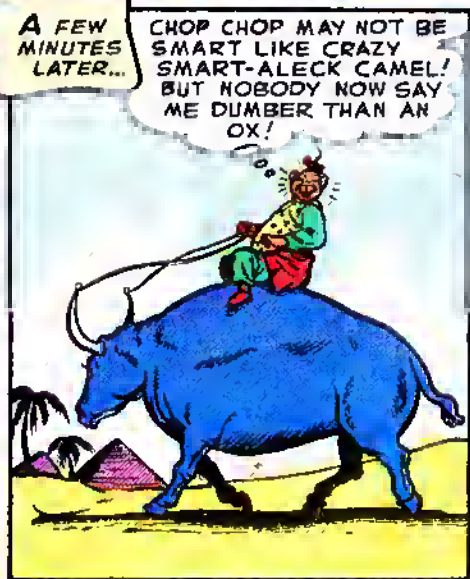
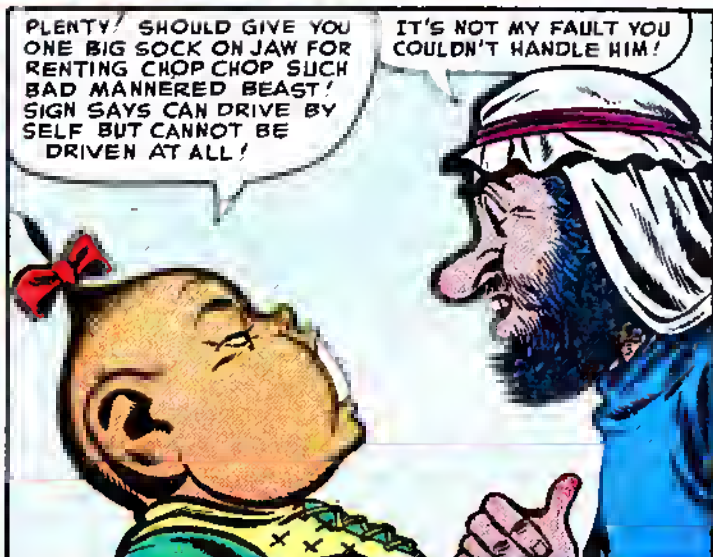
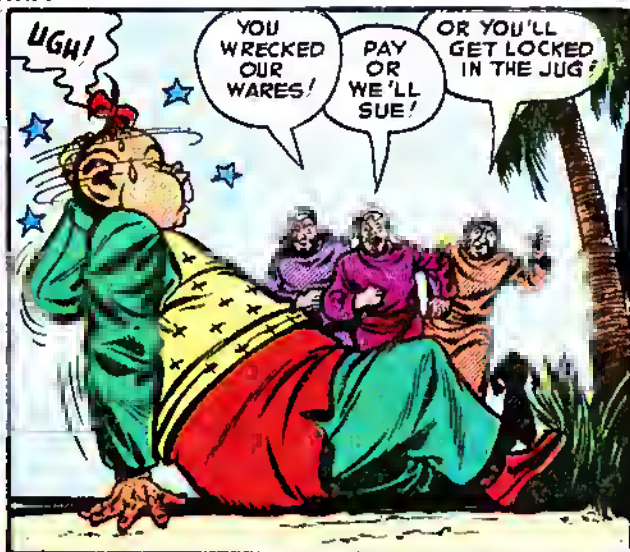
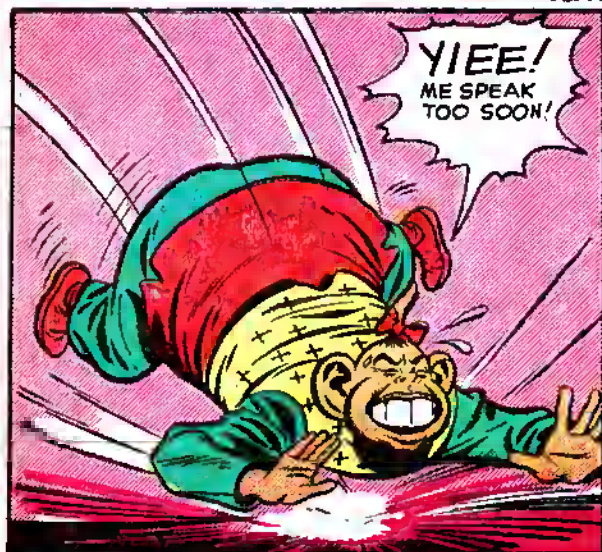


OH, WOE! COULD NOT EVEN STOP TO MAKE POLITE APOLOGIES! NOW WILL BE IN GREAT TROUBLE!



BUT BEAST NOW HEADING HOME SO CHOP CHOP MAYBE COME OUT SAFE AT LEAST WITHOUT BEING KNOCKED OFF ON HIS HEAD!

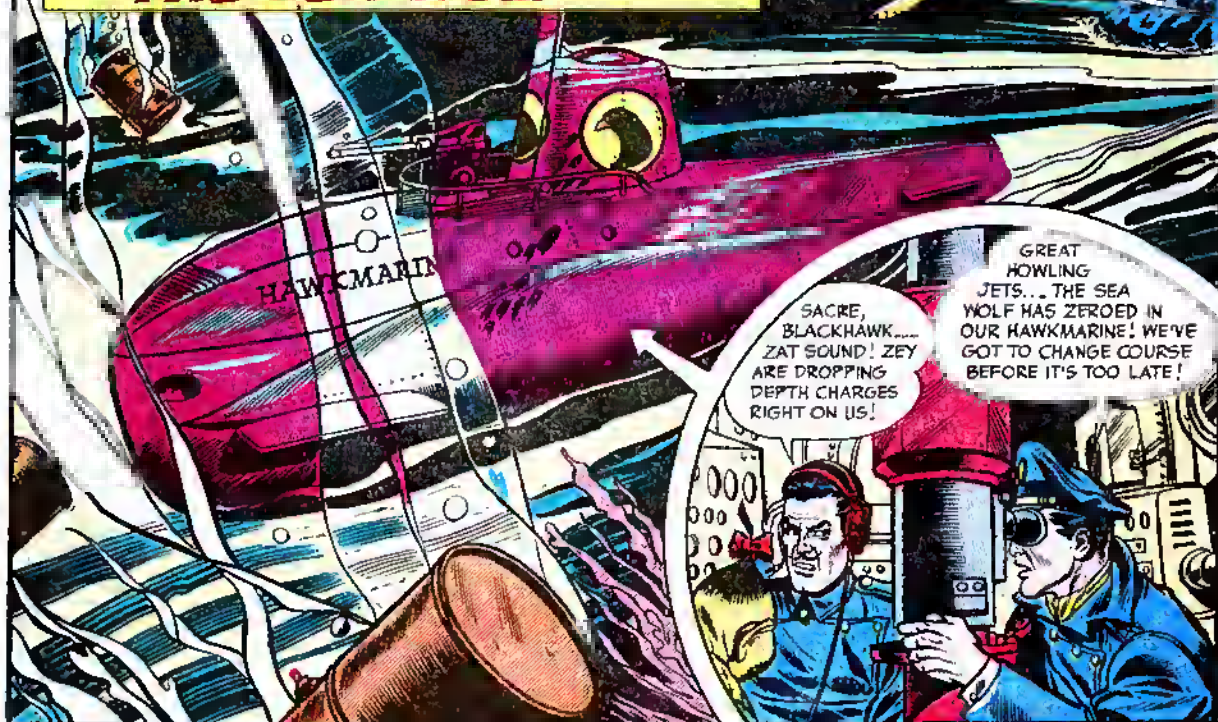
ALI BARI CAMEL RENTING CO. PM OUT TO LUNCH



BLACKHAWK

CHURNING THROUGH THE DEPTHS OF THE NORTH ATLANTIC AN INFAMOUS SUB PACK WAS SINKING A FORTUNE IN ARMS AND SUPPLIES DESTINED FOR EUROPEAN DEFENSE! TO COMBAT THIS RUTHLESS ENEMY THE BLACK-HAWKS CONSTRUCT A WEAPON OF THEIR OWN... THE **HAWKMARINE!** BUT ARE THE FAMED JET PILOTS A MATCH FOR THE SHREWD UNDERSEAS WIZARDRY AND CUNNING OF THE EX-U-BOAT COMMANDER THEY CALL...

THE SEA WOLF!



A FREIGHTER FLEET CHURNS EASTWARD THROUGH THE NORTH ATLANTIC! SUDDENLY, A FOAMING WAKE STREAKS THROUGH THE WATER AND A FEARFUL CRY RINGS OUT...

TORPEDO TO STARBOARD!

GREAT THUNDER... THE WOLF AND HIS PACK! ALTER COURSE!



THE COMMAND IS GIVEN TOO LATE! FOR THE INFAMOUS WOLF PACK HAS ZEROED IN THE HELPLESS SHIPS TO DOOM THEM WITH A MURDEROUS BARRAGE OF TIN FISH!



HAS BEEN SUNK!

PEDED ON THE SURFACE!
LET'S GET THEM,
GANG!

HAWK-A-A-A

A group of five police officers in blue uniforms and helmets. They are looking towards the right with expressions of concern or surprise. The officer in the foreground on the right is partially cut off by the edge of the frame.

BLACKHAWK

THAT'S A GOOD NAME FOR HER, ANDRE! LET'S GET ON THE JOB, MEN! THE SOONER WE LAUNCH THE HAWKMARINE THE SOONER WE CAN TRACK DOWN AND DESTROY THE WOLF'S PACK!



OH WOES... CHOP CHOP HAS NO DESIRE TO BECOME UNDERSEAS DRAGON!

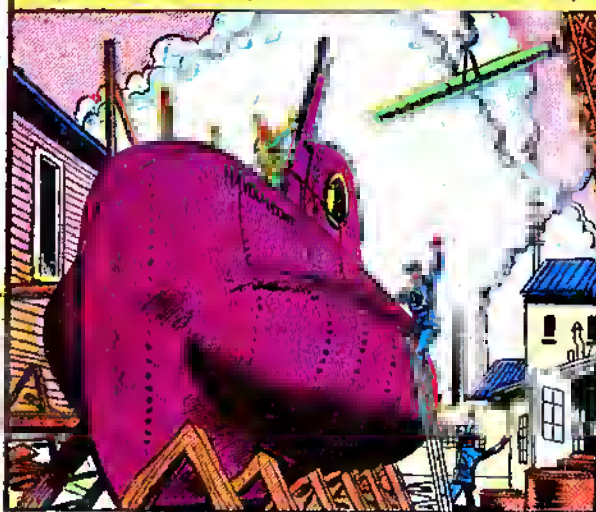
LOCATING AN ISOLATED SHIPYARD, THE BLACKHAWKS WORK IN GREAT SECRECY TO CONSTRUCT THEIR LATEST WEAPON... THE HAWKMARINE!

DIS RADAR EQUIPMENT... WHERE IS IT LOCATED IN DER SUB, BLACKHAWK?

LET'S SEE, HENDRICKSON! THERE IN THE CONTROL ROOM!



AS THE DAYS PASS THE UNDERSEAS CRAFT NEARS COMPLETION... THE FREE WORLD'S ANSWER TO THE INFAMOUS WOLF PACK!



FINALLY...

WE, THE BLACKHAWKS, VOW THAT THIS UNDERSEAS WEAPON WILL BE USED ONLY IN THE DEFENSE OF FREEDOM AGAINST WORLD TYRANTS! I HEREBY CHRISTEN YOU... HAWKMARINE!



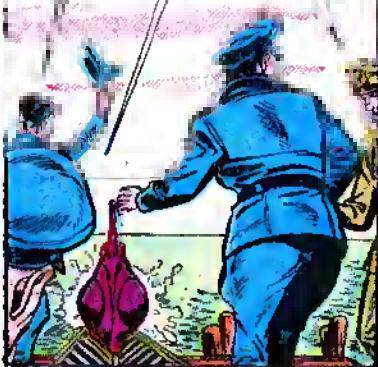
WOW! SHE'S AS TRIM AS A JET, EH, STANISLAUS?

YES...AND JUST AS DEADLY, CHUCK!

I SAY, BLACKHAWK, I HAVE URGENT NEWS!

A YOUNG LADY WISHES TO SEE YOU AT ONCE! SHE CLAIMS TO HAVE KNOWLEDGE OF THE WOLF'S SUB LAIR IN THE NORTH ATLANTIC... AND HIS IDENTITY!

WHAT! THIS MAY BE THE BREAK WE'VE BEEN WAITING FOR, MEN! MOOR THE HAWKMARINE AND GET SUPPLIES ABOARD, I'LL JOIN YOU LATER!

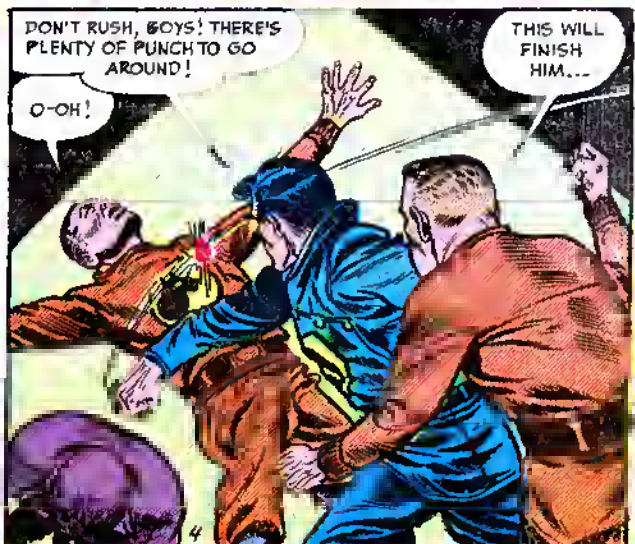
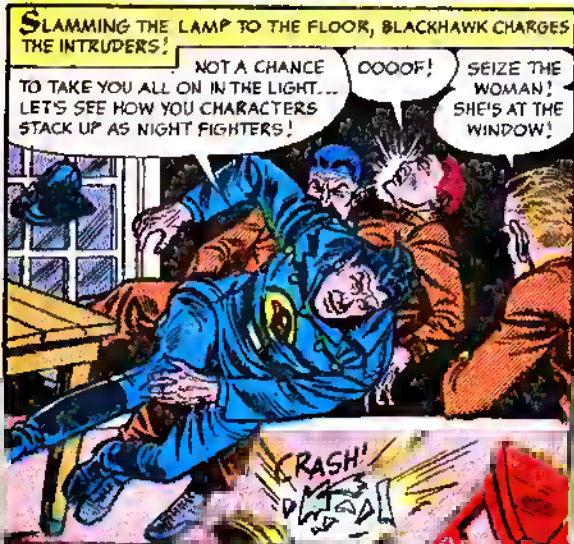
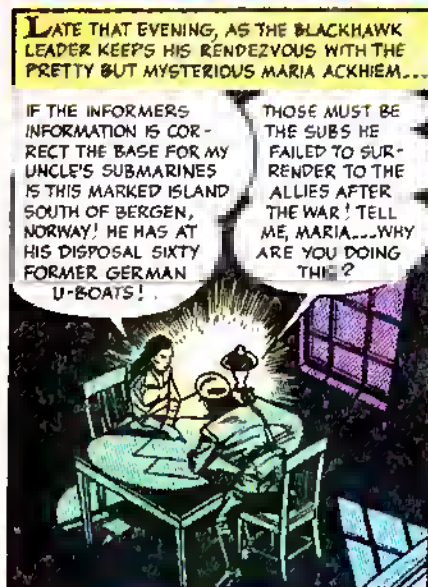


HURRYING TO ARMY HEADQUARTERS BLACKHAWK COMES FACE TO FACE WITH A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN!

I HAVE HEARD SO MUCH OF THE GREAT BLACKHAWK IT IS A PLEASURE TO MEET HIM! I AM MARIA - ACKHIEM!

ACKHIEM? WOULD YOU HAPPEN TO BE ANY RELATION TO THE ACKHIEM... THE GERMAN U-BOAT COMMANDER WHO WAS KILLED IN WORLD WAR TWO?

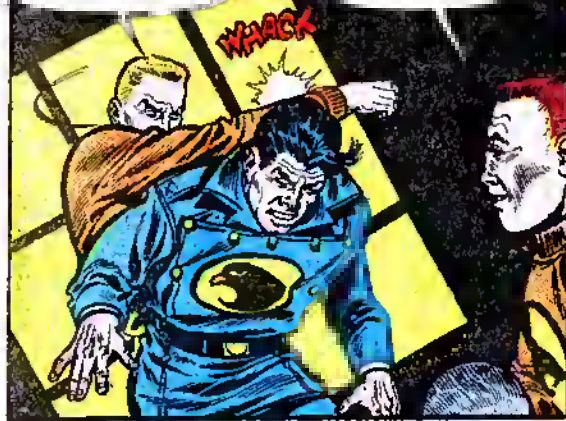




TIME AND NUMBERS SOON CATCH UP WITH THE VALIANT BLACKHAWK LEADER!

THAT DOES IT! HURRY... THE SUB AWAITS US!

OUR PLAN WORKED PERFECTLY! THE WOLF IS A GENIUS!



HOURS LATER BLACKHAWK STUMBLES INTO THE SHIPYARD!

ZEE SWINES... EET WAS A TRAP! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, BLACKHAWK?

I-I THINK SO, ANDRE! THE WOLF'S MEN JUMPED ME WHEN I WAS TALKING TO MARIA! THEY... TOOK HER PRISONER! I CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHY THEY DIDN'T FINISH ME OFF!



ACH DU LIEBER! DER WOLF WILL KILL HER FOR WHAT SHE HAS DONE!

THAT'S WHY WE'VE GOT TO RESCUE MARIA, HENDRICKSON! FOR - TUNATELY, SHE GAVE ME THE LOCATION OF THE WOLF'S LAIR BEFORE WE WERE ATTACKED! LET'S GET GOING!



IN A MATTER OF MINUTES THE ATOM POWERED HAWKMARINE CHURNS OUT TO SEA! DESTINATION: THE WOLF'S LAIR!

WE'RE CLEAR OF THE BAY! STAND BY FOR DIVE! CHOP... TAKE HER DOWN!

WOBBLY WOES... MOMENT CHOP CHOP HAS LONG DREADED HAS ARRIVED! WILL REGRETFULLY OBEY BLACKHAWK'S COMMAND!



APPROACHING THE HARBOR SUPPOSEDLY HARBORING THE WOLF'S PACK, RADAMAN ANDRE MAKES A STARTLING COMMENT!

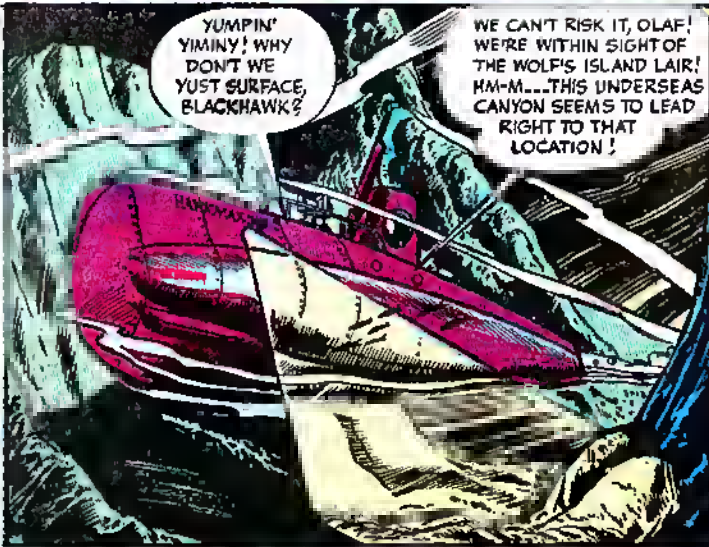
MON DIEU... WE ARE PASSING THROUGH AN UNDERSEA CANYON, BLACKHAWK! ZEE RADAR BEAMS ARE BOUNCING OFF ZEE WALLS ON BOTH OUR FLANKS!

IF WE HIT ONE OF THOSE JAGGED WALLS WE'LL BE TORN IN TWO! STAN-ISLAUS... TURN ON THE HAWKMARINE UNDERWATER SEA LIGHTS! I'M GOING AROUND!



YUMPIN' YIMINY! WHY DON'T WE YUST SURFACE, BLACKHAWK?

WE CAN'T RISK IT, OLAF! WE'RE WITHIN SIGHT OF THE WOLF'S ISLAND LAIR! HM-M... THIS UNDERSEAS CANYON SEEMS TO LEAD RIGHT TO THAT LOCATION!



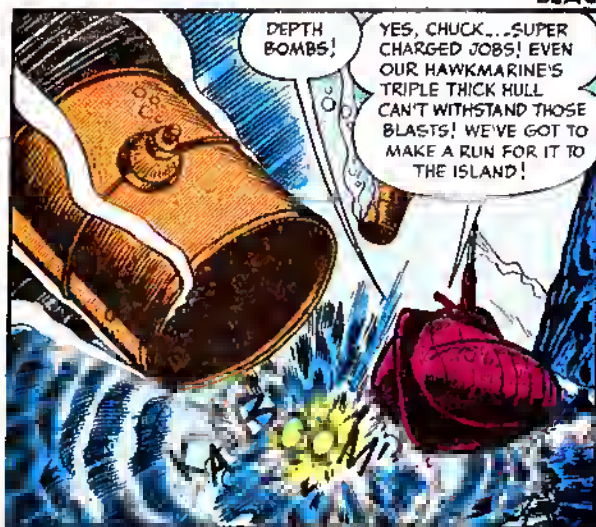
JUST THEN BLACKHAWK'S VOICE RINGS OUT IN ALARM AS HE PEERS THROUGH THE HAWKMARINE PERISCOPE!

THE WOLF'S ONTO US, GANG! OPEN UP FULL POWER... BRACE YOURSELVES FOR A JOLT!

WHAT EES WRONG, MON AMI?

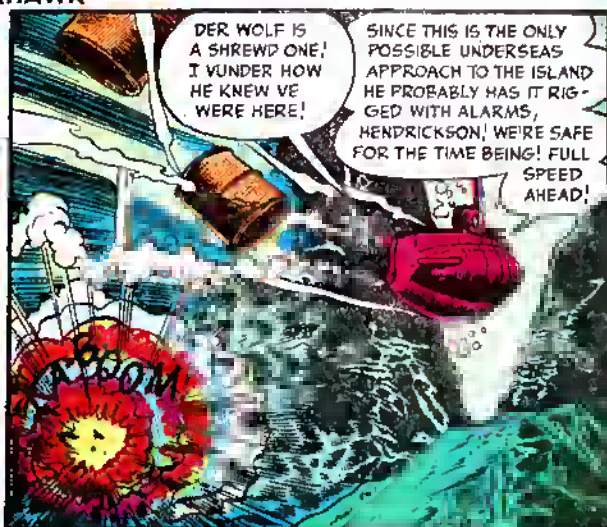
OH, WOES...





DEPTH BOMBS!

YES, CHUCK... SUPER CHARGED JOBS! EVEN OUR HAWKMARINE'S TRIPLE THICK HULL CAN'T WITHSTAND THOSE BLASTS! WE'VE GOT TO MAKE A RUN FOR IT TO THE ISLAND!



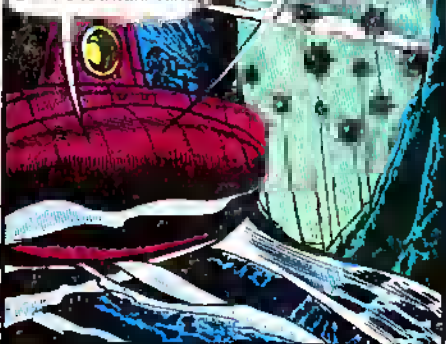
DER WOLF IS A SHREWD ONE! I VUNDER HOW HE KNEW WE WERE HERE!

SINCE THIS IS THE ONLY POSSIBLE UNDERSEAS APPROACH TO THE ISLAND HE PROBABLY HAS IT RIGGED WITH ALARMS, HENDRICKSON! WE'RE SAFE FOR THE TIME BEING! FULL SPEED AHEAD!

CHURNING THROUGH THE UNDERSEAS CANYON AT FULL SPEED THE HAWKMARINE ENCOUNTERS A SECOND... A MORE DEADLY PERIL!

MAGNETIC MINES! BLOCKING THE CANYON PASSAGE! THEY'LL BLOW ONCE THEIR MECHANISM PICKS UP THE STEEL HULL OF THE HAWKMARINE!

SACRE BLEU! WHAT CAN WE DO? DEPTH BOMBS BEHIND US... AND IF WE SURFACE ZEE WOLF WILL BLOW US OUT OF ZEE SEA!



WE'VE GOT ONE CHANCE IN A THOUSAND OF GETTING OUT OF THIS, GANG! QUICKLY... BRING EVERYTHING THAT'S MADE OF STEEL OR IRON TO THE FORWARD TORPEDO ROOM!

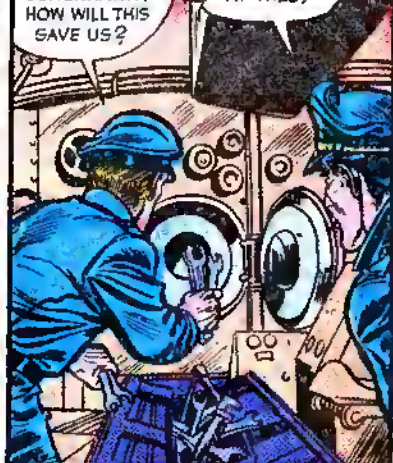
TOOLBOX OF HAWKMARINE CONTAINS ARTICLES SO REQUESTED BY BLACKHAWK!



IN THE FORWARD TORPEDO ROOM...

I YUST DON'T UNDERSTAND, BLACKHAWK! HOW WILL THIS SAVE US?

NO TIME TO EXPLAIN, OLAF! LOAD AND FIRE AT WILL!



AN INSTANT LATER, A BARRAGE OF IRON AND STEEL SPEWS FORTH FROM THE HAWKMARINE'S TORPEDO TUBES AND...

SACRE! ZEE MINES... ZEY ARE EXPLODING!

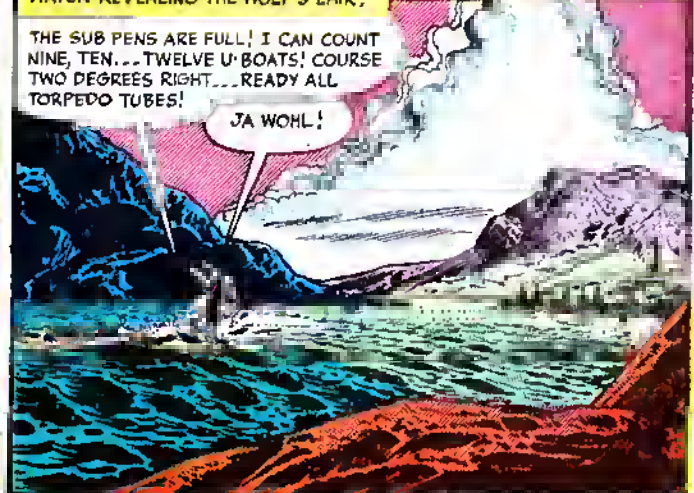
RIGHT, ANDRE! THE IRON AND STEEL TOOLS WE JUST FIRED SET OFF THE MINE MAGNETISMS! WE'VE GOT CLEAR SAILING RIGHT TO THE ISLAND, GANG!



THE PERISCOPE OF THE HAWKMARINE BREAKS THE SURFACE OF THE WATER, REVEALING THE WOLF'S LAIR!

THE SUB PENS ARE FULL! I CAN COUNT NINE, TEN... TWELVE U-BOATS! COURSE TWO DEGREES RIGHT... READY ALL TORPEDO TUBES!

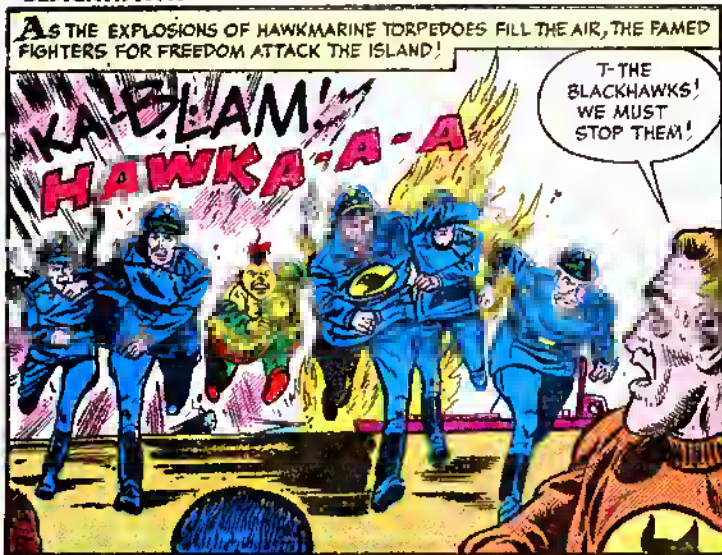
JA WOHL!



BLACKHAWK



FIRE! WE'LL SURFACE AT ONCE, GANG, AND HIT THE WOLF AND HIS HENCHMEN DURING THE CONFUSION OF THE TORPEDO ATTACK! I-I HOPE MARIA IS SAFE!



AS THE EXPLOSIONS OF HAWKMARINE TORPEDOES FILL THE AIR, THE FAMED FIGHTERS FOR FREEDOM ATTACK THE ISLAND!

KABLAM! HAWKA-A-A

T- THE BLACKHAWKS! WE MUST STOP THEM!



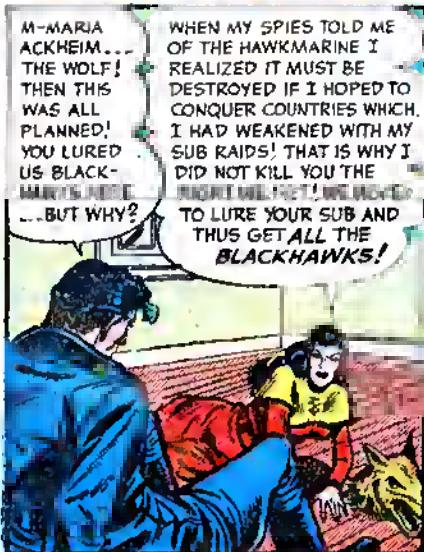
CORRAL THIS WOLF PACK, GANG! I'M GOING TO TRACK DOWN THEIR LEADER AND FIND OUT WHAT'S HAPPENED TO MARIA!

EET EES A PLEASURE, BLACKHAWK!



THE BLACKHAWK LEADER REACHES THE WOLF'S HEADQUARTERS NOT A MOMENT TOO SOON!

THE WOLF... PREPARING TO MAKE A GETAWAY, NO DOUBT! I'LL NAIL DOWN THIS CHARACTER FOR KEEPS!



M-MARIA ACKHEIM... THE WOLF! THEN THIS WAS ALL PLANNED! YOU LURED US BLACKHAWKS INTO... BUT WHY?

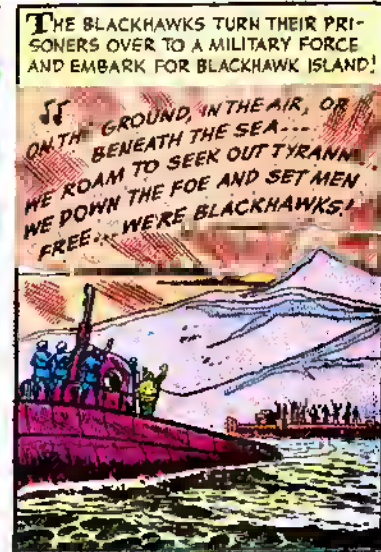
WHEN MY SPIES TOLD ME OF THE HAWKMARINE I REALIZED IT MUST BE DESTROYED IF I HOPED TO CONQUER COUNTRIES WHICH I HAD WEAKENED WITH MY SUB RAIDS! THAT IS WHY I DID NOT KILL YOU THE FIRST TIME! I WANTED TO LURE YOUR SUB AND THUS GET ALL THE BLACKHAWKS!



AS THE OTHER BLACKHAWKS GATHER AFTER SUBDUING THE WOLF'S HENCHMEN...

I DID NOT DREAM YOU WOULD SURVIVE OUR DEPTH BOMBS AND MAGNETIC MINES TO REACH THE ISLAND! IF ONLY I HAD SUCCEEDED... EUROPE WOULD HAVE BEEN...

BUT YOU FAILED... AS ALL POWER HUNGRY PEOPLE DO, MARIA! AND YOU'LL PAY FOR IT WITH A NICE LONG JAIL SENTENCE!



THE BLACKHAWKS TURN THEIR PRISONERS OVER TO A MILITARY FORCE AND EMBARK FOR BLACKHAWK ISLAND!

ON THE GROUND, IN THE AIR, OR BENEATH THE SEA... WE ROAM TO SEEK OUT TYRANNY! WE DOWN THE FOE AND SET MEN FREE... WE'RE BLACKHAWKS!

REVENGE

THE Blackhawk squadron roared out of the west and down low over the glare of the desert. Below, a jackal scurried out of a gorge and ran madly from the shadows of the planes. It was Blackhawk himself, in the lead plane, who saw their quarry first.

"Vagabonds at two o'clock," he barked into his radio transmitter. "Looks like our crowd."

"Yah," came the voice of big Olaf. "Ay ban watching and ay am sure dose are da Malregs."

"Check," Andre's voice followed. "Zey are ze ones we seek, mais oui. And now what?"

"Now," Blackhawk said, "we try diplomacy. You fellows stay topside and cover me. I'll land and try to talk their chieftain into coming in for a conference before he fights."

A moment later they were roaring across a camp of multi-colored tents. Figures in billowing robes scurried about and camels tugged at their picket ropes to escape the roaring monsters overhead. It was, beyond any doubt, the camp of the wandering Malregs, a fierce and untamed tribe of Arabs. At the moment this remote and little-known band was well on the way to becoming a world menace.

The trouble started when geologists discovered a rich deposit of uranium ore in a rocky ridge that projected from that section of the Sahara. Arrangements were at once completed to start mining the priceless foundation of atomic energy for the benefit of the World Atomic Energy Council. It was then that the remote, unknown Malregs jumped into the headlines.

Someone, a renegade war criminal whose real identity had never been settled, had wormed his way into the confidence of the fierce tribe and persuaded them to fight anyone trying to mine the uranium. The result had been pitched battles, casualties and a complete halt to mining operations. The Blackhawks had been called in.

"We don't want to fight these Arabs," the President of the Council had explained. "If we could only have a conference, we'd be able to make them understand that we'll pay for what we take, even though technically it was

not theirs to start with. But they won't even parley with us."

So now, flying low over the camp, Blackhawk faced his problem. For all their savagery, the Malregs were like misguided children. To slaughter them with modern weapons would be brutal and wrong. But how to reason with savages trained from childhood in violence?

"I'm going down," Blackhawk said. "Stand by—but no shooting at them, gang. Remember, this mission must not end in battle."

He cut the gun and dropped down for his landing. Without any warning a mob of Arabs erupted from the tents. Long muskets and modern rifles combined in a flickering fusillade. Lead hummed around Blackhawk's plane or spanged from the cowlings. Holes appeared in the wing coverings.

Slapping the throttles full, Blackhawk roared back out of range, scowling. The voice of Chuck came on. "Didn't make out so well, I see. Now What?"

"Now," Blackhawk said, "they get bombed with my new Civilizer Bomb. Here I go."

He roared down again and tripped a lever. A glinting bomb fell from under the fuselage, turning slowly in the air. Down below the huddle of Malregs dissolved as the men fled wildly in all directions from the on-rushing bomb. It struck in a clear space and burst . . . but instead of an explosion there was only a shower of brightly-colored objects that went flying in all directions.

After a long wait, the Malregs began to creep back. From above, the Blackhawks watched them reach the outer circle of bright objects, pause, and then close in wildly. A moment later every one seemed to be lying down on the sand, clutching one of the bright bits.

"Hey," Chuck called sharply. "What was that thing?"

Blackhawk chuckled. "A propaganda bomb, Chuck. It was stuffed with copies of Comics written in Arabic. We'll give 'em a week to read every copy and then try again. By that time, they'll know that the Blackhawks bring only justice when they land."

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, AND CIRCULATION REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AS AMENDED BY THE ACTS OF MARCH 3, 1933, AND JULY 2, 1946. (Title 39, U. S. Code, Section 2331 OF BLACKHAWK, published Monthly at Sparks, Illinois, for October 1, 1954.

1. The names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business manager are: Publisher, Everett M. Arnold, 578 Summer Street, Stamford, Conn.; Editor, Alfred Griest, 347 Madison Avenue, New York, N. Y.; Managing editor, None; Business manager, Richard E. Arnold, 347 Madison Avenue, New York, N. Y.

2. The owner is: (If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding 1 percent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the name and address of the individual owner must be given. If owned by a partnership or other unincorporated firm, its name and address, as well as that of each individual member, must be given.) Comic Favorites, Inc., 578 Summer Street, Stamford, Conn.; Everett M. Arnold, 578 Summer Street, Stamford, Conn.; Claire C. Arnold, 578 Summer Street, Stamford, Conn.

3. The known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security

holders owning or holding 1 percent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: (If there are none, so state.) None.

4. Paragraphs 2 and 3 include, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting; also the statements in the two paragraphs show the affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner.

(Signed) EVERETT M. ARNOLD, Publisher

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 13th day of September, 1954.

(Signed) LOUIS J. KURIANSKY, Notary Public.

(My commission expires April 1, 1959)

BLACKHAWK

G-GOLLY
GEES!

STOP! STOP, ANDRE!
YOU CAN'T HALT
LE SABRE THAT
WAY! HIS GAS
MIXTURE WILL
KILL YOU!

I-I HAVE TO TRY,
MON AMI! EVEN IF
IT MEANS MY LIFE...
I MUST STOP HIM!

THIS WAS IT! AT LONG LAST
THE BLACKHAWKS HAD
BATTLED THEIR WAY TO A SHOW-
DOWN WITH EUROPE'S MASTER
VILLAIN! EVERYONE KNEW
SHEER NERVE ALONE COULD
NOT DEFEAT THE TERRIBLE
LE SABRE... BUT ANDRE WAS
FORCED TO TRY! FOR IN HIS
HEART WAS A FRIGHTENING
SECRET... A SECRET THAT
CREATED...

THE ORDEAL OF A BLACKHAWK

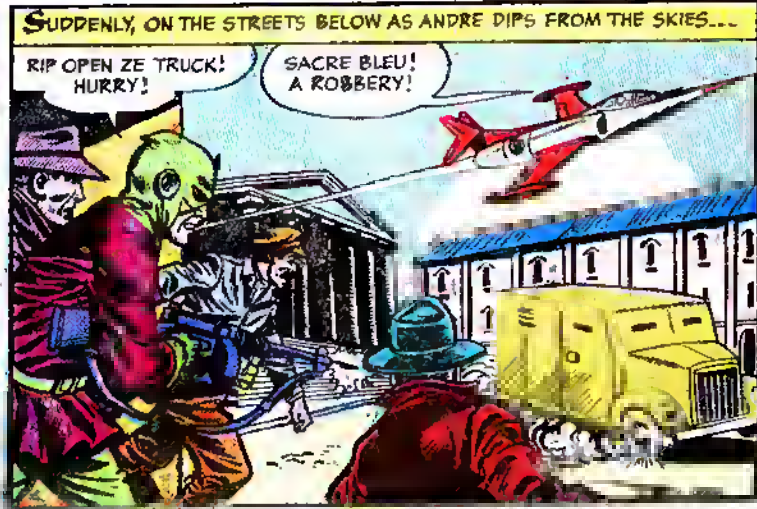
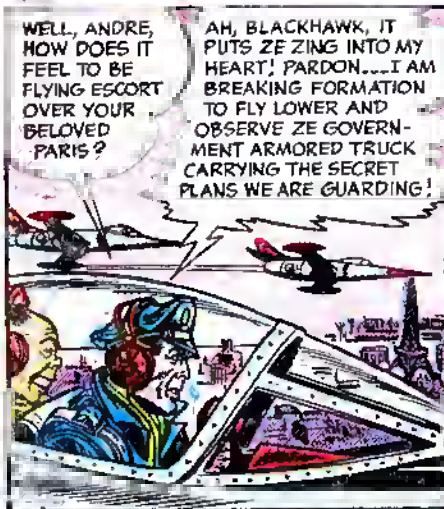
WELL, ANDRE,
HOW DOES IT
FEEL TO BE
FLYING ESCORT
OVER YOUR
BELOVED
PARIS?

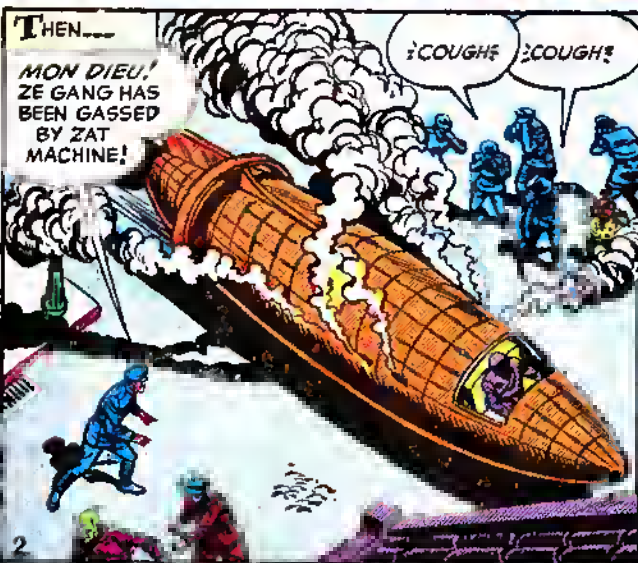
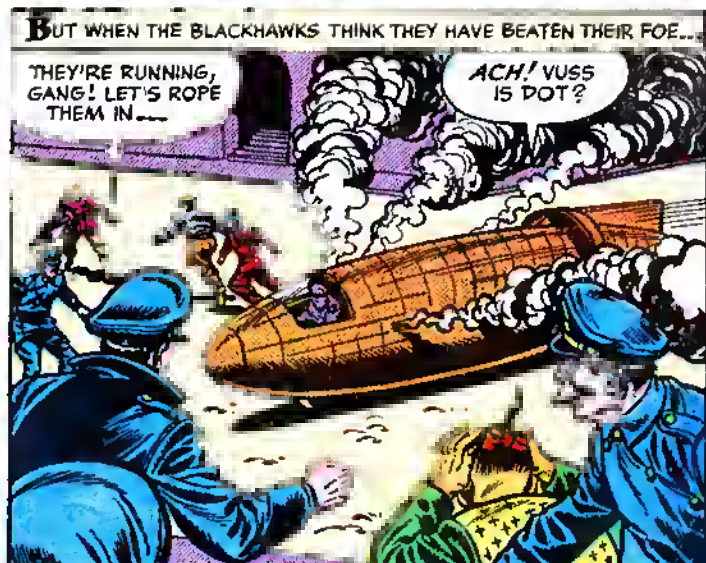
AH, BLACKHAWK, IT
PUTS ZE ZING INTO MY
HEART! PARDON... I AM
BREAKING FORMATION
TO FLY LOWER AND
OBSERVE ZE GOVERN-
MENT ARMORED TRUCK
CARRYING THE SECRET
PLANS WE ARE GUARDING!

SUDDENLY, ON THE STREETS BELOW AS ANDRE DIPS FROM THE SKIES...

RIP OPEN ZE TRUCK!
HURRY!

SACRE BLEU!
A ROBBERY!







SACRE BLEU! STREET SWINE... YOUR ROBBERING DAYS ARE OVER!



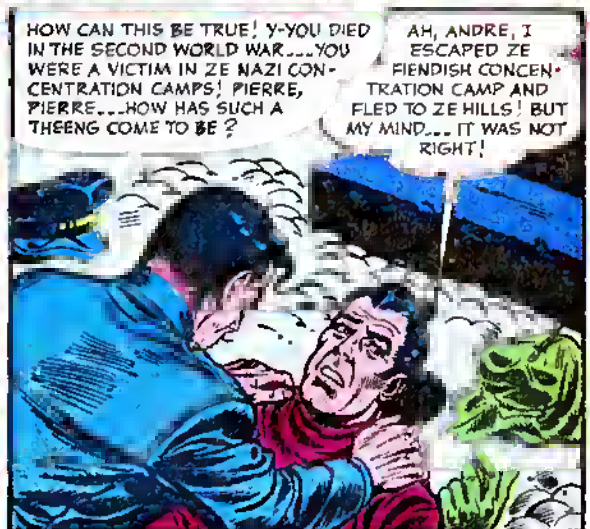
NOW, WE SEE WHAT ZE MOST NOTORIOUS MAN IN ALL FRANCE LOOKS LIKE!

NON, NON, ANDRE! DO NOT LOOK AT ME... YOU WILL REGRET IT!



AS ANDRE TURNS HIS CAPTIVE OVER...

MON DIEU! E-EET CANNOT BE POSSIBLE! PIERRE... MY VERY OWN BROTHER!



HOW CAN THIS BE TRUE! Y-YOU DIED IN THE SECOND WORLD WAR... YOU WERE A VICTIM IN ZE NAZI CONCENTRATION CAMPS! PIERRE... HOW HAS SUCH A THEENG COME TO BE?

AH, ANDRE, I ESCAPED ZE FIENDISH CONCENTRATION CAMP AND FLED TO ZE HILLS! BUT MY MIND... IT WAS NOT RIGHT!



MY MIND, SICK FROM ZE TREATMENT OF ZE NAZIS, TURNED TO CRIME! ZEN... WHEN I CAME TO MY SENSES EET WAS TOO LATE! I WAS A WANTED MAN! PLEASE... RELEASE ME, ANDRE! I SHALL...

RELEASE YOU! SACRE BLEU! YOU ARE ZE ENEMY TO MY COUNTRY! ZE SHAME TO MY NAME! I MUST NOT BETRAY MY BLACKHAWK... THOUGH YOU BE MY BROTHER!



ANDRE, I AM YOUR OWN FLESH AND BLOOD! WOULD YOU SEE ME ROT IN JAIL THE REST OF MY LIFE? BE MERCIFUL... I WILL RETURN EVERYTHING I STOLE FROM ZE GOVERNMENT... GIVE UP CRIME FOREVER! PLEASE... LET ME GO!

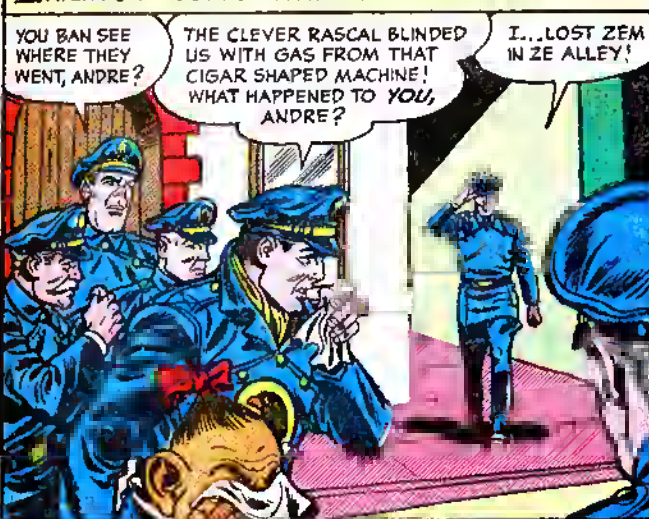
Y-YOU WILL GIVE UP ZE LIFE OF CRIME... AND RETURN THE STOLEN GOODS! W-WHAT CAN I SAY?



I... CANNOT JAIL MY OWN BROTHER! GO... GO, PIERRE! I CANNOT BEAR TO SEE ZE SHAME OF YOU! BUT REMEMBER, RETURN EVERYTHING!

AH, MERCI! YOU SHALL NOT REGRET IT! ADIEU, ANDRE!

LATER AS THE DOWNCAST ANDRE RETURNS TO THE BLACKHAWKS!



YOU CAN SEE WHERE THEY WENT, ANDRE?

THE CLEVER RASCAL BLINDED US WITH GAS FROM THAT CIGAR SHAPED MACHINE! WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU, ANDRE?

I... LOST ZEM IN ZE ALLEY!

WELL, HE'S OUTWITTED US! HE'S TAKEN THE GOVERNMENT PAYROLL... AND THE SECRET DOCUMENTS!

PIERRE... HE WILL RETURN ZEM! I-I CANNOT TELL MY FRIENDS WHAT A TERRIBLE THING I HAVE DONE!



WELL, GANG, LET'S GET DOWN TO BRASS TACKS! WE'LL GET INTO A HUDDLE BACK AT THE HOTEL AND START TO TRACK THIS BRAZEN CHARACTER DOWN GOVERNMENTALLY!

NOW I KNOW WHY HE'S SO FEARED! THE DEVIL JUST VANISHES WITHOUT A TRACE!

HAVE I DONE ZE RIGHT THING? PIERRE... HE HAS STOLEN TOP MILITARY PLANS A-AND I HAVE LET HIM GO! HE WILL NOT FAIL TO RETURN THEM...HE MUST NOT!

THAT THIEF HAS IN HIS POSSESSION VITAL PLANS FOR DEFENSE STEPS BETWEEN FRANCE AND AMERICA! THEY MUST BE RECOVERED!

PIERRE... HE WILL RETURN THE PLANS! HE HAS PROMISED TO GIVE UP THE LIFE OF CRIME!



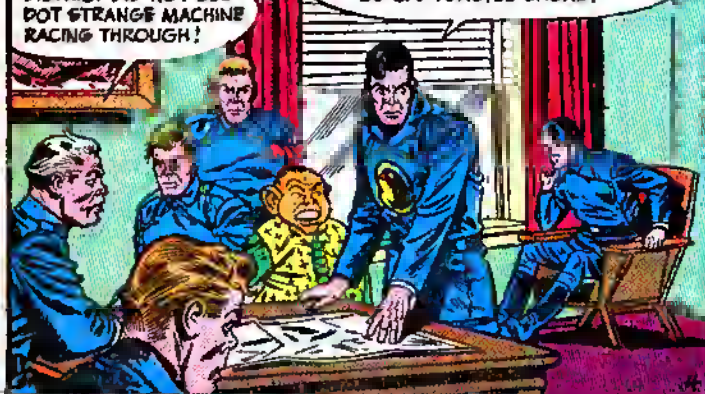
LATER AS THE BLACKHAWKS MAP THEIR STRATEGY TO SEEK OUT LE SABRE...

ACH! HE VANISHED LIKE DER WIND IN DER SKY! STRANGE DOT DER WHOLE DISTRICT DID NOT SEE DOT STRANGE MACHINE RACING THROUGH!

YES, ONLY ONLOOKERS IN THE ACTUAL VICINITY OF THE FIGHT REPORTED HAVING SEEN THE MACHINE! HEY, ANDRE, YOU DON'T SEEM INTERESTED IN HELPING US CAPTURE LE SABRE!

MAIS NON, BLACKHAWK! I...HAVE ZE HEADACHE TONIGHT!

I-I HAVE BETRAYED ZE BLACKHAWKS! H-HOW CAN I LOOK ZEM IN ZE EYE AFTER FREEING ZE MAN ZEY SEEK?



SUDDENLY THE RADIO BLURTS A MESSAGE AND ANDRE'S FACE GOES ASHEN WHITE!

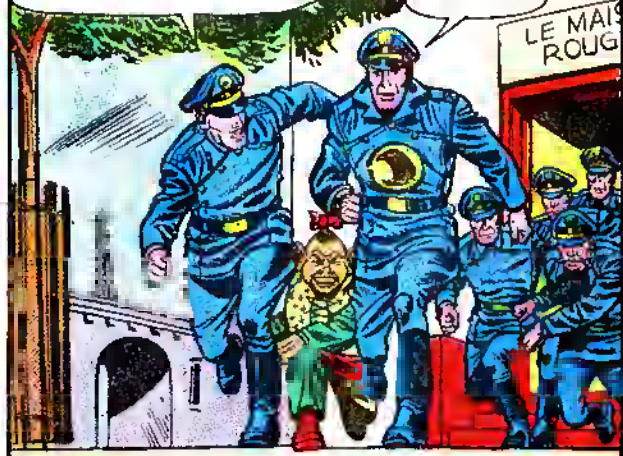
FLASH! SPECIAL BULLETIN! LE SABRE HAS JUST ROBBED ZE GOVERNMENT ENGRAVING OFFICE OF MILLIONS OF FRANCS! ZE POLICE HAVE HIM CORNERED IN MONTMARTRE SQUARE!

SACRE BLEU! HE HASN'T GIVEN UP CRIME AS HE PROMISED! HE WON'T RETURN THE PLANS EITHER!



ZE SWINE! AT ALL COSTS I MUST NOT LET LE SABRE ESCAPE THEES TIME! I WEE! CAPTURE HIM WITH MY BARE HANDS!

H-HUH? BOY, YOU SURE WORKED UP A FAST ANGER FOR LE SABRE, ANDRE!



MOMENTS LATER...

LE SABRE...HE IS BREAKING THROUGH THE GENDARMES IN HIS WEIRD MACHINE! HE IS ATTACKING US!

STEADY, GANG... THAT CHARACTER INTENDS TO PUT US OUT OF BUSINESS! HE'S USING THAT KNOCK-OUT GAS...WE HAVE NO TIME TO GET MASKS... BACK, GANG...BACK!



E-EVEN IF MY LIFE IS LOST I MUST TRY TO STOP HIM! EET IS MY CHANCE TO MAKE AMENDS TO THE BLACKHAWKS FOR WHAT I HAVE DONE!

A-ANDRE! GREAT CATS! WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?



ANDRE'S BODY PLUMMETS FROM THE WALL AND...

I WEE! STOP YOU, PIERRE! EVEN IF IT MEANS MY LIFE I WILL NOT LET YOU CONTINUE!



THE MACABRE MACHINE GATHERS SPEED! FASTER, FASTER IT CAREENS DOWN THE STREET!

I MUST NOT LET GO... I MUST NOT! EET IS MY DUTY TO BRING IN MY OWN BROTHER FOR HEES CRIMES! GASP! GASP!

G-GREAT HANNAH, GANG! ANDRE'S TRAPPED ON THAT MAD GADGET!



THEN...

G-GASP! ZE GAS IS TOO STRONG!

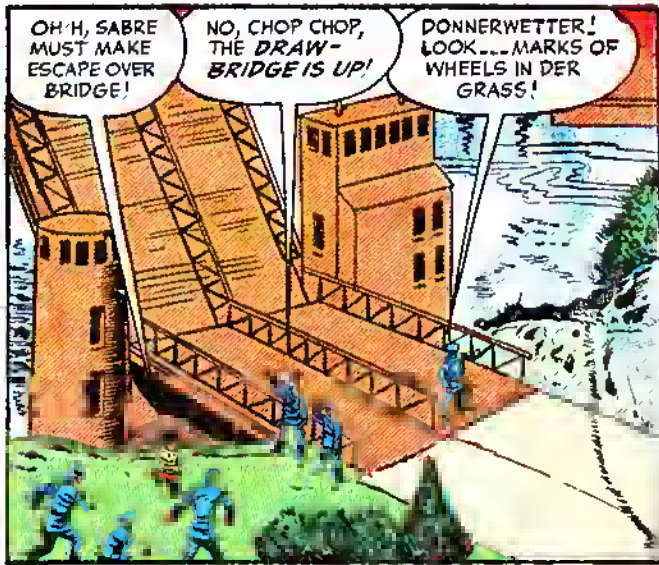




AND WHEN THE OTHER BLACKHAWKS RUSH UP TO ANDRE---

ANDRE, ANDRE! HOLD UP... GREAT HANNAH, MAN, YOU'RE HURT!

NON, NON! WE MUST NOT LET HEEM ESCAPE! I MUST FIND WHERE HE WENT!



OH H, SABRE MUST MAKE ESCAPE OVER BRIDGE!

NO, CHOP CHOP, THE DRAW-BRIDGE IS UP!

DONNERWETTER! LOOK... MARKS OF WHEELS IN DER GRASS!



GREAT THUNDER! COULD THAT THING GO UNDER-WATER?

UNLIKELY, CHUCK... THOSE GAS VENTS WOULD BE TOUGH TO SEAL WATER-TIGHT! WHERE IN THE WORLD COULD IT HAVE GONE?

VOILA! I THINK I HAVE DISCOVERED ZE DEVIL'S RUSE! SEE... ZE DRAIN-PIPE!



YOU'RE RIGHT, ANDRE... LOOK! THOSE ARE THE TIRE MARKS OF HIS MACHINE! NO WONDER IT WAS BUILT SO SLENDER! LE SABRE MANAGED TO DISAPPEAR LIKE THE WIND! HE USED THE SEWERS FOR A GET-AWAY!

COME, COME! WE ARE WASTING TIME! LET US FOLLOW ZE TIRE MARKS! SEE, WHERE ZEY STRIKE THE GROUND! SECTION ZEY LEAVE A TRAIL!



MEANWHILE IN THE LAIR OF LE SABRE!

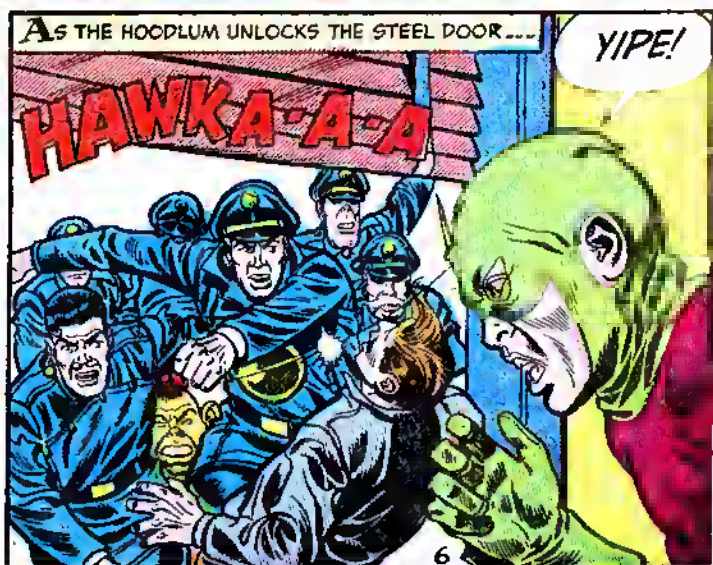
PIG OF A FOOL! YOU FAILED TO TAKE ACCOUNT OF THAT DRAWBRIDGE... AND BECAUSE OF THAT WE WERE FORCED TO USE A SUBSTITUTE ESCAPE PIPE INSTEAD OF THE ONE ACROSS THE RIVER!

I-I'M SORRY SABRE...



OUR PIPEMOBILE LEFT TRACKS ON THE GRASS LEADING TO THE DRAIN! RETURN AT ONCE AND SMOOTH OUT ZE GRASS!

Y-YES!

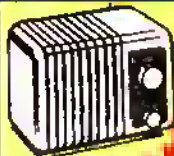


AS THE HOODLUM UNLOCKS THE STEEL DOOR....

YIPE!

HAWK-A-A-A





RADIO



ROY ROGERS
FLASH CAMERA



ROY ROGERS
BINOCULARS



GABBY HAYES
FISHING KIT



RADIUM DIAL
POCKET WATCH



GIRLS' SHOULDER
STRAP BAG



SPORTS
EQUIPMENT



ROLLER
SKATES



JET ENGINE
PLANE FIRES
500 FEET!

WALKING
DOLL



HUNTING
KNIFE
AND AX



TYPEWRITER



WHITE ZIPPER
BIBLE



UNKELE
WITH ARTHUR
GOODEY PLAYED



CHEMISTRY SET

WOODBURNING
SET



RED RYDER CARBINE

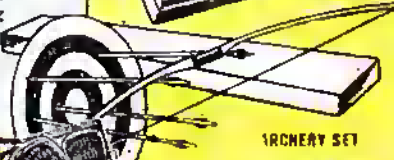
VANITY SET



PRESSURE
COOKER



ARCHERY SET



WRIST WATCHES
FOR BOYS
AND GIRLS



TEXAN JO
GUITAR



ROY
ROGERS
OR SALE
EVANS
LAMP

ELECTRONIC
TWO-WAY
WALKIE-TALKIE



MEN-WOMEN-BOYS-GIRLS

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J. E. SMITH, President
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Remote Control Operator. SERVICING: Home and Auto Radios, Television Receivers, FM Radios, P.A. Systems. IN RADIO PLANTS: Design Assistant, Technician, Tester, Serviceman, Service Manager. SHIP AND HARBOR RADIO: Chief Operator, Radio-Telephone Operator. GOVERNMENT RADIO: Operator in Army, Navy, Marine Corps, Forestry Service Dispatcher, Airways Radio Operator. AVIATION RADIO: Transmitter Technician, Receiver Technician, Airport Transmitter Operator. TELEVISION: Pick-up Operator, Television Technician, Remote Control Operator.

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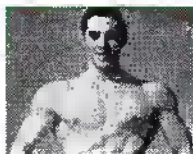
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